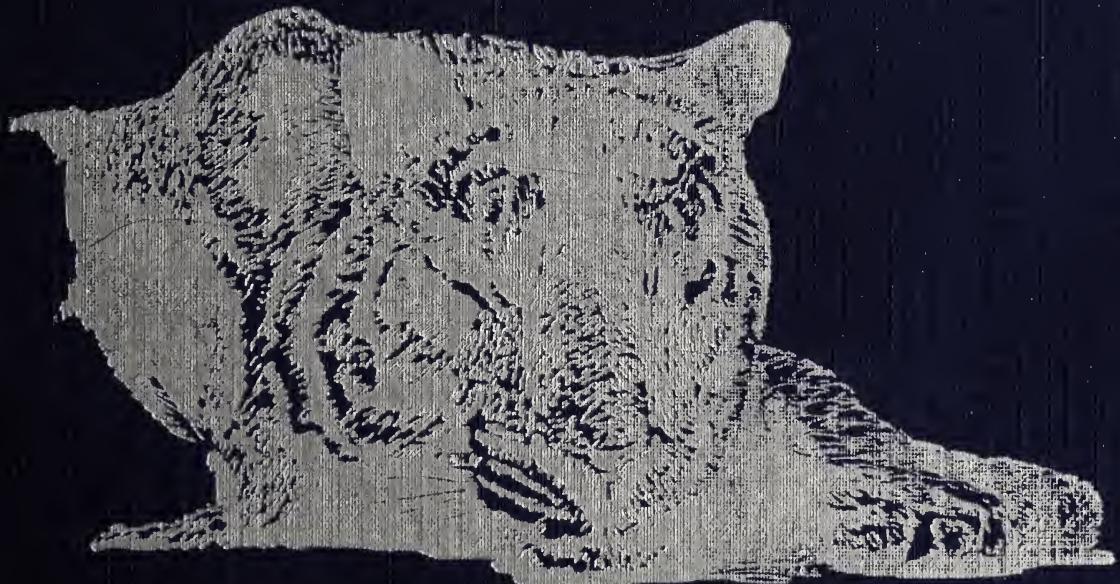


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IPSWICH HIGH FROM THE TOP OF SHATTWELL SCHOOL



DEDICATION

TO Mrs. Scott, who has been a familiar figure in Ipswich High throughout our four years, do we, the Class of 1947, fondly dedicate our yearbook. Her congenial manner, co-operation, and winsome smile accompanied the many little tasks she has quietly performed for us. We wish her many more years of happiness and prosperity.



VOL. XXVIII

IPSWICH, MASSACHUSETTS

JUNE, 1947

Published by the Senior Class of Ipswich High School

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Editorial

JUNE, 1947 — a date our graduating class has been anticipating for seemingly endless years. And yet, in reminiscing, how quickly has the first phase of our life become a fond memory-book of happy, carefree days. Graduation is the culmination of youthful years, the apex at which we must "put away childish things" and assume the roles of men and women.

Four years in high school have become invaluable even at this early stage. In spite of the monotonous homework and teachers whom we often considered unreasonable, we think of the enjoyment derived from dances, basketball, football games, and plays. Remember when . . .?

Now, our old world isn't actually beaten and weary; it still offers innumerable opportunities and new fields for the adventurous and capable graduates. Experience being the best teacher, we, as mere novices, must stand steadfast in reaching our goals. Now particularly are there bitter competition.

and unwieldly obstacles to overcome; colleges are overflowing with education-conscious students, and employers have a choice of worthy applicants. A diploma, however, will have given us, in most cases, a foundation for future achievement.

We shall realize in the future how much high school has contributed to our character (with perhaps a tang of regret for not having been a little more serious academically). We shall appreciate more fully the methods of co-operation, hard work, responsibility, and consideration cultivated at high school. Above all, let our diplomas be a chain, linking together friends with whom we shared laughter and tears. As the last refrain of "Auld Lang Syne" echoes through the corridors of Ipswich High, let's toast to the future and remember:

"It's a rough road and a steep road
And it stretches broad and far;
But at last it leads to a golden town
Where golden houses are."

Literary

FOOTPRINTS

IT is dusk and over the verdant green of the distant hills the brilliant orange-red of the sun is setting. No sound disturbs the reverent silence, and the untroubled sea betrays no sign of emotion as the tiny wavelets gently heave and retreat incessantly. The scene is one of loneliness, for few people venture to this forsaken beach after the hours of daylight slip away.

Across the occasional stretches of the sand the rugged reefs, reflecting the brilliance of the ocean, cast grotesque shadows. And here in the wet, yielding surface of the coastline can be read the story of the day's events since the time when last the rushing waters rose and obliterated all previous telltale marks. *Here* are footprints!

Footprints! How strangely they record the course of humanity. Here a group of children played. Their mud castles struggle for survival against the surging inrush of the increasing waves.

Along the shore is told the story of young love. The long, ground-covering steps of the boy; the steps of the girl's smaller feet, hastening to keep up. At this point they stopped and stood arm in arm, gazing in wondrous rapture at the pulsating ocean. Closer to the rocks, the hungry waves lick at the toes of a

sand sculpture, left there by some unknown creator. Here a family had a picnic; the little toy imprints of the children's feet; the nondescript treads of the older folk, and, in the midst of all, the mark of a chair and shoe prints make plain the presence of Grandfather.

Away from all else is the evidence of a men's outing. A lopsided baseball diamond, the still-steaming rocks and seaweed of the clambake, and empty bottles bear witness to an afternoon of enjoyment, while the large and massive footprints identify the merrymakers.

And now, at first slowly and imperceptibly but steadily growing more noticeable, the moon exerts its mysterious power over the water, and the sea rises and covers the gleaming whiteness of sand. The footprints are erased.

— Gary Somers

THE SEA'S SECRET

THERE'S a place up the beach and around the bend where the dashing midnight breakers heave up on the moon-drenched shore a wave-washed treasure of driftwood. Enhanced by the moonlight, the weird pile, barren and stark, casts with care a grim silhouette in eerie patterns on the sand.

Advancing, I try to distinguish one piece from another, to solve the mystery of how they came to be yielded unto the terrible merciless sea. I see tragedy in the broken oar, the curved rocks — and underneath, isn't that . . .

But suddenly, I know I must turn back. This lucrative treasure is not meant for the eyes and probes of men. It belongs to the sea; she conquered it and she will retrieve it in her next surging tide, forever to be, though mortals may pry, an unsolved mystery and her secret.

— Anne Barry

IL PENSERO

IF a grasshopper should accidentally be hiding in my pocket some gloomy day, he would probably consider human beings a melancholy crew. But a learned companion might tell him later that we're not always dejected, since our moods of meditation come in cycles.

On that morn, after sleeping and reminiscing in bed as long as possible

and doing the daily household chores, without a word to anyone, out the back door I glide and head for the blissful woods or rippling river or breezy fields surrounding our neighborhood. If it is summer, sunning peacefully on the slopes of dunes provides a perfect opportunity for reflecting. Watching the waterfalls and waves, following familiar paths with Nature for a companion are soothing. Stopping into church on the way home — tempus doth literally fugit — how hushed are the rich refrains of the organ in the dim candlelight. God seems so near; it is natural to want to read the Bible.

One of my greatest weaknesses is glowing embers in a fireplace. Curled up in a pillow-soft chair before a fire, with a basket of apples and Contemplation, I can keep occupied and happy alone for hours.

And should I not be alone, the psychic little grasshopper will know that I want my companion to be quiet but a little philosophical as we roll smoothly along country roads in an open car; a warm, fresh May breeze blows, and a powerfully beautiful moon looms o'erhead. Sweet music is softly playing. Sentimental? Perhaps.

Mr. Grasshopper senses a little crying spell, a natural remedy, coming on and hops off to bed to his favorite twig, undoubtedly happy he is just an ephemeral grasshopper.

— Alfreda Cuik

THE DANDELIONS

Dandelions are very rude;
They do not seem to know
The rules of floral etiquette,
The thing to do — and so
They come into the garden,
Whether they're asked or not;

They get in the beds of the choicest
blooms

And ruin the garden plot.

They never come by ones or twos,
But simply by the dozens.
I think they must be country folk
They have so many cousins.

— Ann Czegka, '50

Graduation Essays

THE VALUE OF NEGRO EDUCATION

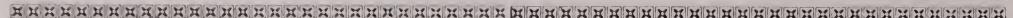
By Anne Barry

WHENEVER the question of Negro discrimination comes up, someone is sure to say, "The Negro needs education." And someone else will contradict, "Has any Negro ever made use of an education?" In an affirmative answer would lie the basis of an argument which can help to solve one of the most serious problems confronting our nation today.

Guiseppi Boghetti was weary of music and musicians; he had had a long day's teaching and did not want to hear this nineteen-year-old choir singer, even if she was recommended by John Thomas Butler or had been taught by Mary Patterson. But her high school principal was so insistent that the fatigued old teacher consented to listen to the shy girl with the soft brown eyes. As

her mouth opened, he relaxed and his soul was filled with rapture and admiration, for here in the twilight was a tall, calm girl who sang "Deep River" and made him cry — Marian Anderson. Later, he entered her in a contest, which she won over three hundred others. But everywhere she met the phrase — "Too bad she's a Negro." Discouraged, she left the United States and had her first concert in Germany. It was the last one that ever cost her money. Success and acclaim were immediate and swift when she returned to her country; and when the D. A. R. refused to lease her Constitution Hall in Washington, Mrs. Roosevelt resigned, the press and clergy protested, and Heifitz and other musicians declared that they were ashamed to appear there.

A Methodist minister sent his son to Columbia, and when the boy presented him with a card of seven "A's" and a "B" asked him to account for the "B." The young law student appeased his



father by being elected to Phi Beta Kappa and chosen All-American end for 1917. This was not enough. He liked to act in the Y.M.C.A. plays, and it was there that Eugene O'Neill spotted him for the lead in "The Emperor Jones." But fate took another turn, and the boy's ineptitude for whistling caused the script to be changed to singing. The most valued of his talents then was given to the world and a star was born — Paul Robeson.

Hilda Siinns craved knowledge and education, but her mother's illness made it impossible for her to finish her four years at the University of Minnesota; so she took the position of instructor of aesthetics at the Phyliss Wheatley Settlement House. There she spent all of her spare hours reading or attending other classes, but it seemed once more that she would never finish her education, for she fell in love with a professor and married him. But God helps those who help themselves, and she was finally able to earn her diploma by teaching English with her husband at Hampton University, Booker T. Washington's alma mater. Her theatrical interests were as great as her scholastic ones, and she had been doing bit parts since the age of fifteen, when she finally was put in the American Negro Theater's "Anna Lucasta," in which she made a smash hit.

The night was dark and a mother sat in the little log cabin where she was a slave trying to calm the coughing of her sick baby. It was in the drear days

of the Civil War, and a raiding army was on the march. Horror struck her as her master flung open the door and grabbed up her other son crying, "Run, Mary — the raiders are coming." But she was not quick enough, and she and the baby were carried away. Her loss was as the loss of a member of the family to Moses Carver, and when he heard of a bushwhacker named Bentley who knew of her whereabouts, he offered eight-hundred dollars of timberland and a three hundred dollar race horse for her return. Bentley came back with news that she had been shipped to Louisiana but had left the baby with two women. "I'll take the horse," he said, as he pushed a bundle into Carver's hands. "Here's the baby — I guess it's alive." Such was the beginning of George Washington Carver — one of the Nation's top research scientists and educators. Because of him, thousands of his race who could not read signposts to know where they were going now can read and because of their education have followed his seven-league steps to fame.

The Negro blues singer we cheered in "Till the Clouds Roll By" started in New York first as a chorus girl and then as a soloist with a band. Though she couldn't afford an extensive education, she had the will to get ahead in spite of the feeling against her color. She chooses songs for their words, claiming her personality to be far better than her voice, but there's no one today who can sing that favorite of all American music



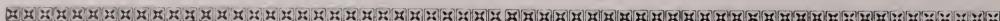
as she can. She wants more than Hollywood stardom; she wants the Negro to be portrayed on the screen as is any other American, voting at the polls, doing the dishes, or eating a sundae at the corner drug store. "She has only one fault — she is an introvert and cannot project her personality beyond herself" — so says columnist Elsa Maxwell, but Lena Horne is still tops on our billing.

The auditioning room of the Juilliard School of Music was silent. Paul Wagner was auditioning the eight-year-old daughter of a Port-of-Spain concert pianist. The child was to play Rachmaninoff's "Prelude in C sharp Minor." She seated herself and began. Wagner heard sixths played instead of the octaves frequent in this selection, then realized the child's hands could not reach the octaves. He was so impressed by her talent and ingenuity that he helped her career, and at twelve she was soloing Tschaikovsky's "Piano Concerto" with the Juilliard orchestra. As she grew older and a necessity came for her to raise money, she began working in a night club doing her own arrangements of the classics. With her excellent education and training she is at twenty-five one of today's top entertainers. Lately she gave a concert, all the funds of which went to help a young girl whose legs have been amputated. Her name? Hazel Scott.

Then, the educator, Booker T. Washington. When the teacher asked the ragged black child from the coal mines his name, he aimed as high as he could and said it was Washington. And in-

deed he became the father of his people. For after working his way through Hampton University, he was recommended as principal for the training school for which a white merchant and a skilled Negro workman in Alabama had raised two thousand dollars. Arriving at Tuskegee, he asked where the school was. "There isn't any — yet," he was told. But he was not discouraged, and Tuskegee was to see before many years a big and beautiful school, Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, which Washington raised money for, built, and taught. It was a co-educational Negro school, teaching mainly occupational training. Great honors came to Booker T. Washington, whose institute has since taught three-quarters of a million black children the way to better living. Few have done as much to help so many on their way. Let us remember his words, "No matter how poor you are, how black you are, or how obscure your present position, each one should remember there is a chance for him, and the more difficulties he has to overcome, the greater can be his success."

And thus it seems with these seven famous Americans; they all had a hostile world to face. But they did not lack courage and made their way to fame. It was the hard way, the long way. When we see what people can do under such hardship, against prejudiced opposition, we wonder what they could do if they were given encouragement and help — if schools like Tuskegee



and Hampton were multiplied to house and educate all Negro children. Out of the swampland would come hundreds more like the composer, William Grant Still; the author of "Native Son," Richard Wright; the first doctor to operate on a man's heart, Dan Williams; the soy bean research chemist, Percy Julian; the sculptor, Edmonia Lewis. There are many more — names today, heroes tomorrow. These are Negroes who have profited by their education, who have proved false the white man's theory that an educated Negro is a useless one. Here is the "yes" to our question, "Has any Negro made use of his education?" What can we do about this Negro education — or lack of it? As New Englanders, it really does not directly concern us. As Americans it does. Knowing that Negroes when they are given an education have proved their equality with white people we can understand their problem from a new angle, a more constructive angle. Now we *can* stand up as voters for Federal education laws in the South; we *must* stand against the white supremacy which legislates against Negro education and advancement — against the solution of our problem. Lincoln took the first step in freeing the black people from actual bondage; let us free them from social bondage.

Then no longer shall we feel the guilt and shame occasioned by the poet Cullen's words,

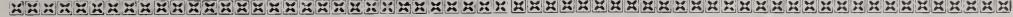
"Yet do I marvel at this curious thing:
To make a poet black and bid him
sing."

POLAND AND WORLD CULTURE

By Alfreda Cuik

CENTURIES ago, out of the merging of Slavic races of central Europe, there was born a group of people destined from their very beginning to become a gullible victim to servitude. They were a short, fair-complexioned race, these Poles, gentle, submissive, unaggressive — lovers of beauty and art. It is their stubbornness and power of endurance cultivated at hard schools that have, through the vicissitudes of the ages, prevented their becoming extinct. From the sea in summer, from the steppes in winter, slave-raiders ruthlessly seized what little property they owned; bordering countries tried successively to conquer the feeble, politically-corrupt country. In vain did Poland turn to Germany, who she hoped would be an instrument of deliverance; the fatal results are history. Under the sceptre of the Russian Emperor, the only other alternative, she was promised freedom in faith, speech, and self-government. Therein lies a crux, however; Poland had adopted Latin Christianity whereas Russia had turned Orthodox, making a serious clash which hasn't yet been allayed. So desperate have the Polish been that their name has become almost synonymous with bondage.

In spite of menacing handicaps and the physical minuteness of the land, however, the contributions of Poland to world culture are such that would bene-



fit the standing of any peoples. In their ranks are found agents reknowned in all cultural phases. Science honors Madame Curie; born of learned parents, Marie Sklodowska Curie, after trying years devoted solely to education, became a noble, intellectual woman. She discovered one of the greatest aids to humanity — radium, costly cure of cancer, the result of difficult, patient years of experimentation. One of her fondest wishes has been fulfilled; a Radium Institute had been founded in Poland before the war to carry on further study of the metal.

Poles have always had a strong love and admiration for their homeland. As a result of this national feeling they saved Western Europe from a Bolshevik invasion in the decisive battle of Warsaw in 1920. It is perhaps this protective urge that has produced from a limited choice capable military leaders. Pulaski, their Revolutionary hero, who repulsed the invading enemy in near-ruinous battles, was worshipped not only for his leadership but for the fact that his men fought armies three and four times their size. Throughout their battles they have been vastly outnumbered, poorly equipped, and impoverished. Yet, victories have been in their favor. Kosciuszko was an aid to our own Revolutionary cause; humanity and charm as well as militarism won him a place by the side of Washington, who promoted him to the rank of colonel. His ideals, far in advance of his age, coincided with our own visions of democracy. He

dreamt of a Republic regenerated on the basis of absolute liberty and equality before the law. In his memory, a spirited figure on horseback is mounted in Krakow. While on the subject of Polish aid to America, one might very well mention that the founder of the International Institute of Agriculture was Polish Lubin, who strove to raise the conditions of the farmer above servitude. And in our country, who is not proud of the long list of Polish-American baseball players?

The love of the Polish people for music is shown by the large number of virtuosos they have produced. From impoverished peasant families have come some of the greatest artists whom the world still honors highly: the pianists Rubenstein and Chopin the latter of whom dedicated his life to composing for Poland; the noted conductors Stokowski and Rodzinski, directors of the best philharmonic orchestras in the United States. Most accomplished among them all is Paderewski, the admirable, impulsive, temperamental genius of the piano, who died only a few years ago. He had been considered the most brilliant executioner since Liszt. His concert tours in this country aroused such enthusiasm that he was able to establish a permanent trust fund for musical aid to American students. To add to his accomplishments, he became an active member in native political movements and was elected the first premier of the Polish Republic. The music of the Poles expresses the depth



of feeling and thought imbedded within the people themselves.

The art of Poland is good, but limited. Our country inherited such men as Sam Yellin, the metal worker who made the gates at the chapel at Valley Forge and the National Cathedral at our capital. Max Kalish, the sculptor, and W. T. Benda, the well-known decorative painter and maker of original masks are also of Polish descent. Their architecture is unique, the Polish attics and low, sturdy structures having been preserved by societies and museums in Poland. Sculpture dates back to the Gothic period when stately ancient castles, homes, and churches were built. Because of severe Russian censorship, however, Polish paintings and museums have been restricted. Particularly picturesque is a statue of Chopin in Warsaw seated at the edge of a pool; his head is bent as though listening to the melody of the wind. Another admired monument, that of Woodrow Wilson, is the gift of his friend Paderewski.

The Polish shine in literature. There is Joseph Conrad, the orphaned youth with uncanny observations and memory, who spent most of his life travelling on the sea. Though he did not learn to speak English until nineteen years of age, he became a master of English style and relived his adventures in novels for appreciative readers. Anzia Yezierska brings to light in America the homely tribulations of immigrants; her short stories — so natural, appealing, and very realistic — are ranked with the best of

the years. "Quo Vadis" of the novelist Sienkiewicz is a good example of the potentialities of the Poles. To store their possessions and to inaugurate a precedent, they built the first national library in Europe. Stores of hardships and experiences permit them to write from real life.

Poland before the war was slowly gaining impetus. From the mere sea-coast, an ultra-modern miracle city arose. Complete with hospitals, clubs, and Y.M.C.A.'s Gdynia, this combined resort-port, has no counterpart in the world. Modern schools and health centers had been established for her children with special military training for her youth. Her museums are, or were, among the most treasured in Europe. Now, however, she is forced to seek necessities rather than culture.

Poland has existed at intervals since 1795. Always has she had to struggle for recognition. Even after the first World War the Allies didn't actually make the independent Polish state called for in Wilson's 14 Point Plan; through their own efforts they rose to a position of statehood and eminence, which give evidence of their potentialities. All Poland wants now is peace and the opportunity to work, progress, and solve her internal problems. Given these, she will continue to contribute her bit to world culture.

THE JEWISH CONTRIBUTION TO SCIENCE

By Gary Somers

AMONG the famous scientists of the world are found a multitude who, although bearing the names and nationalities of many nations, are members of the same foundling race. These people trace their ancestry back to the various provinces of Palestine. Although labeled a people without a country, they have become the adopted sons of many countries. Persecuted and oppressed, the object of a severe prejudice, they have relentlessly struggled for recognition. Many of their number have risen above these handicaps to receive great honors in their respective fields. But for the cooperation of one particular group of such scientists, the Allied Nations might have lost the cause for freedom which they sought so painstakingly. The situation is most graphically described as a race — a race between the scientists of a power-crazed, lustful, totalitarian state and those of a brotherhood of nations who stood for peace, security, and fraternity.

One of the pioneers in this race was a former Swiss patent clerk who had been startling the world with his radical theories and mathematical genius. By means of a simple algebraic formula, the man predicted the tremendous energy unleashed by the fission of atomic particles. This was the starter's gun in our international marathon, fired by a man

we now claim as one of our own citizens. His name is a familiar one; he is called Albert Einstein.

Another important figure in the race was Dr. Lise Meitner, Jewish assistant to Prof. Otto Hahn, who, together with him, took up the clues to the puzzle left them by numerous physicists. Although at the time they did not know it, they succeeded in splitting the nucleus of an uranium atom. Dr. Meitner was persecuted by Hitler and eventually forced to leave Berlin and flee to Stockholm. Her knowledge and the results of her experiments played an integral part in blazing the trail of discovery. Unknowingly, she and Prof. Hahn had stumbled upon the greatest scientific discovery of the age. It was Dr. Meitner, however, who realized the import of their experiments and revealed to the world all she had concluded. Another obstacle in the race was surmounted. Tremendous energy was liberated by this nuclear fission, and scientist and layman alike realized the potentiality of such a force as a weapon of destruction. In 1942 a special laboratory, dealing with the technical problems involved in putting together the threads of the mystery into a bomb, was erected in New Mexico. The direction and organization of this laboratory was left to Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer, an American of Jewish origin. The development of the bomb itself has been largely due to his genius and the inspiration and leadership he has given to his associates. It is significant, also, that after perfection of the



bomb and the end of the war, when the world sought re-assurance against the apprehensions they held for the bomb, that another Jewish-American, Bernard Baruch, was appointed to the committee to decide disposal of the dreaded weapon.

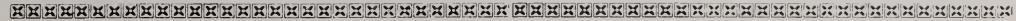
However, it has been not only the past few years that have produced Jewish scientists of great repute. In 1845 Elie Metchnikoff was born of Jewish parents in southern Russia. Before the age of twenty he declared, "I am naturally talented — I am ambitious to become a distinguished investigator," and these words were almost prophetic. True to his own work, he was talented and ambitious; but his ambition progressed to impetuosity, and his talent was that of a thinker and not of an experimenter. Clumsy and crude, as if his hands refused to obey his brain, Metchnikoff was forced to leave "the practical work," as he called it to younger and better skilled assistants. Metchnikoff was always trying to get ahead of himself. He sent papers to scientific journals without sufficient proof of his statements. Oftimes he discovered his own mistakes and hastily wrote to the editors to prevent publication of his treatises. If, on the other hand, his enthusiastic theses were rejected, he became indignant, threatening and often attempting (although always unsuccessfully) to take his life. He became involved in scientific feuds with his superiors and teachers. While in school he repeatedly skipped classes, not for

fun or pleasure, but rather to wallow through innumerable learned tomes.

In spite of his contemplated suicides, his rash outbursts of arguments, his insatiable curiosity, and his impetuosity, Metchnikoff was a great thinker. It was he who formulated the theories concerning the scavengers and protectors of the human body — the white blood corpuscles. It is he to whom we are indebted for great advances in the prevention of disease. He received many honors for his work. It was Metchnikoff who succeeded Louis Pasteur as director of the Pasteur Institute, the greatest scientific research laboratory of the time.

Contemporary and co-receiver of the Nobel Prize with Metchnikoff was Paul Ehrlich, born in Silesia, Germany. He, contrary to Metchnikoff, was a gay and optimistic man: but, like Metchnikoff, he was ambitious and impetuous. He, too, involved himself in arguments with teachers. Educated at several German universities, Ehrlich devoted his life to medicinal chemistry. His method of testing and measuring diphtheria antitoxin brought him early fame. His greatest invention was an arsenic compound called saliarsan which combats one of the most loathsome and terrible destroyers of life and health. This German-Jew learned to employ the favorite poison of murders to save life

In an obscure German town, about one century ago, was born a child of German-Jewish parents. This child, Al-



bert Abraham Michelson, was to have the distinction of being the first American to receive a Nobel Prize. He came to America as an infant, and even in his early school years he showed unusually keen scientific ability. In 1869 he so impressed President Grant that he was awarded a special appointment to the United States Naval Academy. He soon decided that science and not warfare was his preference of profession. Before the age of thirty years he achieved wide recognition because of the accuracy of his measurement of the velocity of light. Even though his findings were more precise than those of any of the learned men in history, Michelson was not satisfied. He set out to build himself a mile-long vacuum tube so that he would be unhampered by atmospheric conditions. In 1907 he received the Nobel Prize, the first American to do so. Although he died before he could finish his great work, he prepared the groundwork for many other scientists.

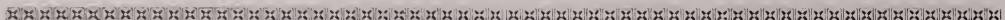
If, in the future, a permanent cure is found for poliomyelitis, much of the credit will go to Dr. Simon Flexner. Dr. Flexner, born in Louisville, Kentucky, of Jewish parents, received many degrees and honors from great institutions in many countries. He studied the causes and treatment of a number of diseases and made valuable contributions to the science of medicines. For many years he sought the cause of infantile paralysis and finally succeeded in isolating the microbe which wrought

havoc in the nerve tissues of children. Dr. Flexner was appointed director of the Rockefeller Institute, where he remained many years. His name has always ranked with the foremost disease conquerors of the world.

At one time diphtheria was one of the most dreaded of human ills. A suitable method for determining susceptibility to the disease was sought. In 1913, a Hungarian Jew, Dr. Bela Schick discovered a suitable test which still bears his name. This discovery saved not only countless lives but thousands of dollars worth of diphtheria anti-toxin also. For this work he received the gold medal award for services to humanity from the New York Academy of Medicine.

To understand the fame of another famous Jewish American doctor, we must know the health conditions in the deep South. The poorer white people of this region were affected by a fearsome disease called pellagra. No one was able to determine the cause, no microbe, no bacteria, no virus — nothing. In 1913, Dr. Joseph Goldberger, a servant of the U. S. Public Health Service, was sent to Georgia to study this strange disease. He found that it was a vitamin-deficiency disease and recommended a treatment. His knowledge also contributed much to the study of other vitamin-deficiency diseases, saving many lives and untold suffering.

No list of Jewish American scientists is complete without the mention of Charles Steinmetz, electrical wizard. Handicapped by physical deformities,



Steinmetz possesses a brilliant mind and has gained wide acclaim as a teacher and experimenter. He pioneered in the field of electronics and paved the way for many of today's remarkable inventions.

Science is widespread and universal. In its catholicity, it recognizes no particular race. Rather it has need of all nations and all creeds. The Axis nations, by failing to appreciate this fact, lost several valuable scientists through their purges and persecutions. Their loss, however, in many cases proved to be the gain of more enlightened nations. Therefore, in remembering the notable savants of the age, let us pay tribute to those of an orphan race, who have contributed so notably to the cause of science in the world.

ble size with its maze of corridors and classrooms. Like all those who came before us and those who will follow after us, we were nervous and very green. That first day in chapel was, to many of us, a bad dream as we betrayed our inexperience by sitting when we should have been standing and standing when we should have been sitting. We knew the salute to the flag, but nobody would have guessed it from our feeble response that morning.

We were spared to an extent the traditional initiations from the mighty upper-classmen.

At our second class meeting the election of Gary Somers, President; Tom Randolph, Vice-President; Alfreda Cuik, Secretary; and Tom Moynahan, Treasurer, introduced us early to the intricacies of parliamentary law. With these leaders we settled down to learning the traffic rules in the corridors and stairways, the right side from which to approach the seats in Study Hall, and our respective rooms. In Latin classes we learned early that Mrs. Lord could easily be diverted from the ablative case in the "dead language" to the characteristic colors of the male and female oriole. It was during one of these classes that Benedix came out with a remark which introduced us to many similar ones that he was destined to make. After a rather difficult test he said, "Low," who was an upper-classman, "and I got 100 between us. I got 10 and Low got 0."

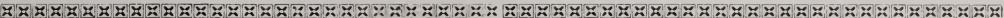
Class Day Parts

CLASS HISTORY

By Priscilla Waranowski

AT last we are experiencing in reality the days that we have looked forward to ever since we first learned that there was such an institution as Ipswich High School. Many of us will be leaving our pampered, sheltered, and supervised lives with regrets; others, with pleasure; but all of us will leave with at least some happy memories.

We'll remember when we first entered this building, which to us as freshmen in September, 1943, appeared of incredi-



CLASS OFFICERS

Back row, left to right: Jean Poirier, Charles Mourikas, David Purdy, Philip Ross, Ernest Nikas.

Third row: Adam Andrewskiewicz, Polly Perley, Mary Cunningham, Charles Dort.

Second row: David Wilson, Mary MacKenzie, Jane Mulholland, Letitia Day, Eleanor Powell, Donald Bowen.

Front row: Edward Kozeneski, Priscilla Waranowski, Barbara Lane, Ralph Hatt.

In English class many of us were introduced to William Shakespeare and the writing of weekly essays. On one of these Alfreda startled us all, including Miss Connor, with her wordly wise subject of "It's Love, Love, Love," but Benedix and McPhail were the only ones privileged to read its pages, and they never divulged its contents, much to our disappointment.

Our first high school social was a very successful and well-attended Thanksgiving Dance. After this, both boys and girls went out for basketball. The boys didn't suffer as many casualties as the girls did, however, for the girls were forever spraining their poor little fingers and feet. It pays, though, to start early in sports; for early and sustained practice made possible the

Varsity Teams of this past year which boasted seniors as first stringers.

Our freshman year quickly drew to a close, and we became seasoned high schoolers ready for another year of school after a well-earned summer vacation.

We returned as full-fledged sophomores for a year of study, sports, and socials. We quickly settled down with our chosen leaders Joe Frydrych, who left us at the end of his second year for Beverly Trade, President; Alfreda Cuik, Secretary; Ralph Hatt, Vice-President; and Tom Randolph, Treasurer.

In Latin II the clown of our class, Jack Benedix, was still performing with his usual antics. One day when Mrs. Lord changed his seat to one surrounded by girls, Jack stopped to kiss Tom Randolph, his companion in the disturbance, a fond good-bye and then walked merrily along to his new quarters, to the great amusement of the class.

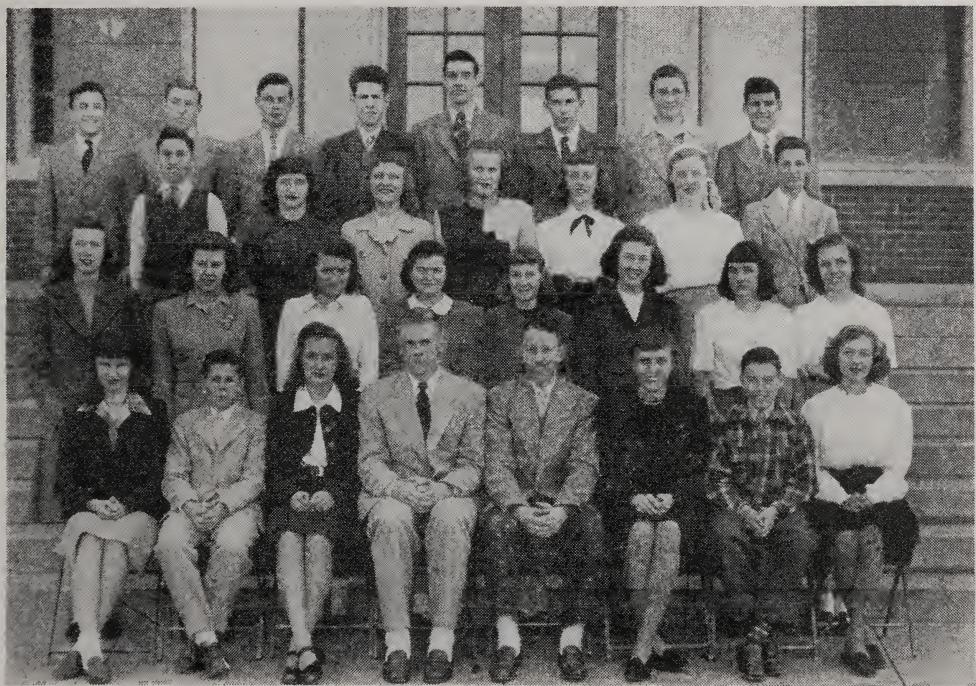
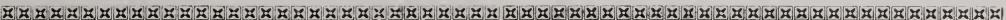
In typing class Bob MacPhail developed an aversion for chairs, or the chairs for him. After a number of bad falls, he gave it up as a bad job and took up residence on the floor. Miss Manzer summed up our troubles in geometry the day Frydrych interrupted her in her explanation of a theorem and said, "I'm getting all mixed up." Raising an eyebrow, Miss Manzer retorted, "Getting. You were mixed up long ago." In spite of a few lapses, however, on the whole we took our work seriously and managed to get on.

This year our social was a successful "Rainbow Hop." We also presented a play called "The Sentimental Scarecrow." It was at this time that the class lost the fun-loving Rowley crowd, Merry, Nevins, and Matt, who had brightened many of our classrooms and who had been very eager to attempt cooking with Miss Whitney. The romance which brought Horace and Nancy the title of class lovers, also took root within this year.

Before our second year came to an end in June we ordered our class-rings with the hope of having them for our Junior Prom. At the close of our sophomore year we became upper-classmen and conscious that we were developing into manhood and womanhood as witnessed by the fact that Gary Somers shaved for the first time that spring.

In September we returned proud of being upper-classmen and prepared to meet any difficulties which might arise in our studies, especially United States History. It was during history classes that many heated discussions took place; and although friendships were strained to the breaking point, the storm clouds eventually blew over and affairs returned to normal.

In December we lost Alicia Hills to the class of forty-six and, a little envious, watched her marching into chapel with the seniors. During this month we enacted for assembly a one-act comedy called "Jiminy Christmas" with a satisfactory display of dramatic ability even



STUDENT COUNCIL

Last row, left to right: Charles Mourikas, David Purdy, Adam Andrewskiewicz, George Singer, Richard Calderone, Edward Kozeneski, Jens Nordquist, Charles Dort.

Third row: Ernest Nikas, Lucille Bailly, Priscilla Waranowski, Nancy Fitch, Barbara Lane, Polly Perley, Donald Bowen.

Second row: Ann Hull, Joy Lippoldt, Jane Mulholland, Ann Robinson, Mary MacKenzie, Mary Cunningham, Mary Boylan, Virginia Lezon.

Front row: Louise Hodgkins, Peter Somers, Alfreda Cuik, Gary Somers, Winthrop Wade, Anne Barry, Jere Hovey, Barbara MacKay.

if Gary, Jack, and Bob only brought the tree onto the stage.

For our social this year we held a successful Christmas dance. Louise displayed to us her artistic talent when she set up chubby and jolly Mr. and Mrs. Snowman.

Our long-awaited Prom was held the fifteenth of February and proved to be successful and well attended. The audi-

torium was appropriately and attractively decorated with silver and red hearts and Cupids. The grand march was well executed. At least we thought so and so did our parents who from the bleachers proudly pointed out their offspring. Our class rings arrived before the Prom and helped to make the affair one of the memorable highlights of our school life.



Ralph Hatt, George Singer, Tom Randolph, and Priscilla Waranowski were our leaders for our junior year. Barbara Lane, however, became our treasurer after Tom Randolph left for Iowa.

This year many of us took chemistry and were introduced to many hitherto unknown elements and compounds. It was during one of the lab periods that two of our would-be scientists in an attempt to anticipate the atomic bomb, tried putting certain chemicals together and almost succeeded in blowing up the building. We didn't make any lasting contributions to science, but we did find considerable catching up to do after we were excused from class for a week.

It was during our junior year that we welcomed Dick Caldarone into our midst. Although he was shy and did things in a slow, lazy manner, his dark handsome, lanky appearance created quite a stir among the girls. It took us a year, however, to find out that Dick could read Scottish poems in dialect and give us added enjoyment of Burns and Scott. We also welcomed Horace MacKenney who had left us to join Uncle Sam's Navy.

In May many of us helped Kay Morency of the class of forty-six shed some tears when she said good-bye to fun-loving and twinkling-eyed Mr. Conary who was deserting our ship to become a captain on a real one.

Our junior year then quickly came to an end, and we found ourselves marching into chapel and taking the

coveted seats of the seniors who were occupying the stage.

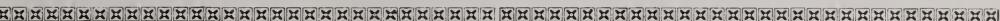
We returned that fall for our last year in high school and became one united family as we took up residence in Study Hall. Our class, however, was enlarged by returned servicemen and post graduates. The servicemen included Robert Benjamin, Fred Courage, Fred Fulle, Donald Player, Joe Reilly, Richard Somers, George Weagle, and one service-woman, Eleanor Haley. The post-graduates were Dick Cronin, Kay Morency and William Jahnke.

Our class officers remained the same except that Ed Kozeneski became our vice-president, replacing George Singer.

We began the school socials by holding the successful traditional barn dance. Cornstalks were in evidence and something new in the way of decorating was added by the large harvest moon. The Virginia Reel also contributed to the evening's enjoyment and to the exhaustion of the participants.

The traditional crime was enacted by English I-A with the dead body of "Don" Player being found early one morning by "Al" Waite suspended from the flagpole in the school yard. District Attorney Hodgkins and Sheriff Somers were to bring the vicious killer to justice, but the crime became a perfect unsolved mystery and taunting notes went unchallenged.

Miss Allen began the practice of passing for cafeteria and dismissal the rows which were present first. Our sympathy



TIGER STAFF

Back row, left to right: Louise Hodgkins, Priscilla Ross, Ruth Pickard, Anne Barry, Ruth Lindgren, Nancy Fitch, Priscilla Waranowski, Barbara Lane.

Middle row: Carol Parsons, Eva Miller, Robert McPhail, Edward Kozeneski, Donald Player, Joy Lippoldt, Lucille Bailly.

Front row: Gary Somers, Alfreda Cuik, Miss Allen, George Singer, Jack Benedix.

went out to anyone who was late getting into his seat, for from the looks and comments given him he was made to feel, temporarily at least, that life was hardly worth living. Row three was the banner row.

Senior Day was held before Christmas and was accompanied by the usual joke presents, fun making, and singing through the corridors. We took the role

of our younger brothers and sisters when we bedecked ourselves in huge red and green ribbons, rolled up trousers, and sucked on lollipops. The P.G.'s had an active part in this affair, for Dick Cronin was our jolly, old Santa and William Jahnke accompanied us on the piano while we sang carols.

Periodic cleaning of the lockers under Miss Allen's supervision brought inevita-

ble trips to "Al" Waite's room to claim articles which ranged from books to dresses. These inspections were surprises, and the lockers were always found littered.

During February and March we chose silver and blue as our colors, and Loring as our photographer. Our pictures were taken in March and resulted in the discovery of many Robert Taylors and Ingrid Bergmans in our midst.

The strains of "Margie" drifting through the corridors and up to Study Hall on Fridays finally bore fruit when Horace MacKenney and his orchestra took over the music for noon time dancing on Mondays and Fridays. The orchestra has developed into a first-rate ensemble in the past months, and if it keeps up we'll be having a popular playing organization soon.

The all important question of caps and gowns offered very little argument, although a few of us are sitting here none too comfortable or at ease in this long, black attire.

Graduation and Reception Nights, which take place tomorrow and Friday, will be our last school affairs and will terminate our school days. Graduation will be a happy night for all of us, especially our proud parents. Reception, however, will bring tears and fond farewells as we say good-bye to our old schoolmates and wish them luck in their chosen careers.

We are now prepared to face a new and fascinating world, which, we hope, will welcome us into its vast domain. Whatever we do and wherever we may go, however, we shall always have a warm and cherished place in our hearts when we remember Ipswich High, the teachers, and friends we met who made our high school life one of the brightest and most enjoyable times of our lives.

Class Prophecy

Time: 1957.

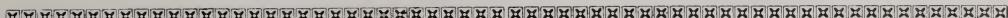
Characters: Joy Lippoldt, Ralph Hatt.

Scene: A small ballroom in Los Angeles.

As the curtain rises the dancing teacher is seated quietly — Stage L. She rises as a gentleman enters — Stage R.

Joy: How do you do. Are you the Mr. Hatt who phoned for an appointment?

Ralph: Yes, I am. You see, I am interested in taking a short brush-up course in ballroom dancing. I am a teacher, — well, really I am PRINCIPAL of one of the largest high schools in this country, and as dancing is one of our most important subjects, I take a few lessons every summer.



BATON TWIRLERS

Joy Lippoldt, Constance Somers, Marjorie Smith, Florence Pietrowicz.

Joy: I see, well, I think that is clever of you, as steps change slightly from year to year. Let me see now, back in Ipswich, Massachusetts, where I came from we always start with the waltz.

Ralph: Pardon me, did you say IPS-WICH? Why, I come from Ipswich. Good gracious! I recognize you now — you're Joy Lippoldt! Whatever are you doing running a dancing school?

Joy: Yes, I certainly was Joy Lippoldt, and you are Sonny Hatt — the President of our class! I knew you looked familiar, too! It's so-o-o nice to see you — we must have a long chat. About my dancing school, you see, we had such good luck teaching our eight children to dance (they're all on the stage now, you know) that my husband and I thought we'd open this little



school. But tell me all about yourself — shall we dance?

Ralph: Delighted! (they start a slow waltz, chatting the while). Well, Joy, I don't mind talking about our school a bit — I'm pretty proud of it. It is now the largest high school in the country you know and covers half the town. In the old days, you remember, people had to go seven long years to ordinary schools before they could enter High. Now-a-days we take them at the age of five, and most of our graduates love it so much they take a six-year P. G. course!

Joy: Now Sonny, I can't imagine people loving to study that much!

Ralph: My dear lady, studies have changed since your day! We only teach the REALLY IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE NOW. We threw Latin out the window ages ago and replaced it by a course in dancing. And our girls are taught really worthwhile things like how to cook super hotdogs and hamburgers and how to put on lipstick so it doesn't smooch. Boys are taught how to get the girls they want and how to dress like real "sloppy Joes." You know, we really fit them for life now!

Joy: Don't you have any really serious courses?

Ralph: We have a wonderful course in aeronautics and one of the best airline stewardesses in the country is instructing the girls. You remember Barbara Lane, don't you?

Joy: Yes, I remember her — never thought she'd end up teaching, tho'. Speaking of Babs, while I was in Paris last spring I ran into Anne Barry and Louise Hodgkins. Lou has become very famous for her fashion designs and Anne is her advertising agent. Whatever became of Fred Fulle?

Ralph: Why he's the head physician in the new Rowley Animal Hospital! I was up there not too long ago and Jean Hornby is the superintendent there. Also on the nursing staff I noticed Catherine Galanis, Jerry Weagle, Edna Poirier, Eva Miller and Theodora Kiesel. Priscilla Waranowski is the head surgical nurse while Charlotte Szajewska and Betty Hood share the responsibility of tying the tags on the thoroughbred puppies. And, oh, yes, Frieda Mackiewicz is a medical secretary in the same establishment. Say, this is marvelous music. Who's playing on this record?

Joy: That's Horace MacKenney's orchestra — he's playing now at the Stork Club in New York City, owned by Nick Georgekopoulos. Barbara Wilson and Byrne Conley are his featured soloists and Joe Reilly does all his arranging. Babcock and Hovey broke away from Horace's band and now form a vaudeville team. They call themselves the "Hinky Dinky Boys."

Ralph: Aren't you proud of Honey Cuik?

Joy: Boy, I'll say! Imagine being the

first woman president of the United States!

Ralph: The C.B.S. Broadcasting Co. had a good substitute for Hedda Hopper and Walter Winchell combined in Ruth Lindgren — she has a program of her own every morning.

Joy: Oh, yes, I heard her one morning — she's really a riot! Will Speliotes has finally found a job where he can arrive late and leave early. He is manager of the First National Bank and Avis Bell is the clerk. Together they're pulling in quite a business.

Ralph: What ever happened to Nancy Fitch?

Joy: Oh, didn't I tell you? She married Horace MacKenney. They now have two little boys who everybody says take after Horace. Nancy couldn't handle them so they hired Lucille Hoyt and Theresa Beaulieu as governesses, who surely have their hands full.

Ralph: Have you see that new magazine the "Rowswitch?" Barbara Haley and Retta Gilmore are the publishers. In it you can find all the choice news of Rowley and Ipswich. Eleanor Boudreau and Mary Amerio are their star reporters, and can they dig up the dirt! I noticed in it the other day the announcement that the seventh son of Ruth Pickard and Fred Courage is going to Boston University.

Joy: Well, this I've got to see — where can you buy one?

Ralph: Jean Morgan has a newsstand in Rowley where you can buy one. I'll send you one as soon as I get back.

Joy: I'd greatly appreciate that, Sonny.

Ralph: Roberta Watts and Celia Kaszuba have a beauty parlor now. One of their most steady customers is Donald Player. You know, I always was suspicious of his curly hair. Pick and Jack Benedix are the head engineers at George Weagle's Easter Egg Factory.

Joy: Have you seen that new picture, "Love That Farm"?

Ralph: No, I haven't, why?

Joy: Eddie Kozeneski has the leading role; remember how he used to star in all our high school plays? He's playing opposite Dot Taylor. John Bartnicki has charge of the scenery for Warner Bros. studio while Georgia Pappamihiel and Etta Markos are the costume designers.

Ralph: I was reading the sports section of a newspaper the other day, and I noticed that Mike Singer, Gary Somers, and Chick Somers played outstanding ball against the New York Giants. The Somers brothers make quite a pair with Mike backing them up.

Joy: I wonder what ever happened to Tommy Moynahan? Wasn't he one of our 3 letter men?

Ralph: Oh, didn't I mention that before? He's the coach back at I.H.S. He has coached three sports and has had championship teams right through. And

speaking of Tom — Pat Moynahan has finally fulfilled her ambition and has became an expert cook.

Joy: I was reading the Chicago Daily Moon recently which I noticed was published by Sammy Chouinard and Paul Lampropoulos. On the front page there was a write-up on a Chicago horse show. Carol Parsons, who had a horse farm down in Kentucky, won top honors with her six horses.

Ralph: On my journey out West my car broke down and you'd never guess who ran the garage where I had it fixed. Lucille Bailly and Marty. Their six sons are quite a help around the place.

Joy: On my last trip to New Orleans I noticed a new department store. It is called By By's Sporting Goods Store. Of course, you know that that is Robert Benjamin. Howie Hood is his wholesale buyer and in the office were Jane Chumura, Christine Tsoutsouris, Virginia MacKenney, Alida Martel, Demetra Pardekas, and Lucille Benjamin, who is head of the secretarial department.

Ralph: I met Dick Caldarone in Frisco this morning; he's in the Navy now. He ran into Gerald Adams and Bob McPhail down in South America where they are civil engineers with a company that is trying to straighten out the Amazon River.

Joy: I wonder if Dick ever got anywhere with Phyllis Mozdziez.

Ralph: Not yet, but he's still trying — Phyllis is a dental nurse in Boston, and Dick visits her boss oftener than twice a year.

Joy: My sister wrote me that Doris Dorr is the Head Manager of the Five and Ten.

Ralph: Yes, that's right — and speaking of Doris, Ruth Brown is the chief assistant to Miss Whitney in the school cafeteria.

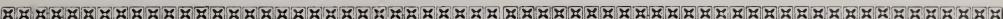
Joy: I made a long distance telephone call home one evening and who should be the Ipswich operator but Winnie Tobias. She gave me Marion Schwartz's number by mistake, but it gave me the chance to find out that she is now happily married to Penny.

Ralph: Is Priscilla Ross a brain! She graduated from Vassar with honors; then she took a special course at Smith; the Sorbonne in Paris, and is winding up at Oxford University in London next fall.

Joy: I hope "Legs" Prisby doesn't lose his job — he was head cartoonist at the movie studio that the Morin twins blew up last week. I always said that girls shouldn't be lab technicians. That studio found a stand-in for Monty Woolley in John Karalias.

Ralph: Well, Joy, I'll have to leave you now — I have an appointment in about ten minutes. It's been swell seeing you even tho' it wasn't much of a lesson.

Joy: I have to rush off too and get home and get my husband's supper. I've enjoyed this chat very much — if you ever want another lesson you know whom to call.



ORCHESTRA

Back row, left to right: Seward Tyler, Richard Dorr, Horace MacKenney, Donald Hovey, Donald Lippoldt, Robert Conley, Philip Ross, Daniel Lunt, Bert Maguire.
Middle row: Elizabeth Robinson, Neil Jordon, David Caverly, Howard Rogers, Edwin Damon, George Tsoutsouris, Jane Robinson, Patricia Sullivan.

Front row: Florence Pietrowicz, Marjorie Smith, Constance Somers, Joy Lippoldt, Charles Harris, Mr. Tozer, Hubert Wright, Carol Perkins, Janice MacKenzie.

GIFTS TO GIRLS

George Singer and John Benedix

Jack: Mike Singer, how are you? I haven't seen you for a long time.

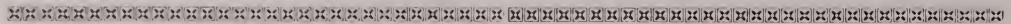
Mike: Jack Benedix! Are you a sight for sore eyes!

Jack: Where have you been for the past few years?

Mike: Oh, I've been working in California. I just came East to visit my folks for a couple of weeks.

Jack: I was just thinking of you the other day. Remember when you and I were elected to give the gifts to girls in high school?

Mike: Yeh, what a mess we made of it.



Jack: I'll never forget that day. Remember the trouble we had trying to decide whether to write our part in prose or rhyme.

Mike: I sure do! We decided on prose, didn't we, after a few bad attempts at rhyme?

Jack: That's right, Mike, I remember the first gift we gave out was to Mary Amerio. We gave her a shucking knife to help her carry on the family clam business.

Mike: And we gave Lucille Bailly a diamond to tide her over until Paul could buy her a real one.

Jack: We gave Anne Barry, our class baby, her bottle.

Mike: Who was next on the list?

Jack: I think it was Theresa Beau lieu. What did we give her?

Mike: Oh! I remember. We gave her her license so that she could drive to Essex.

Jack: Avis Bell was given a pot — "Holder" to remind her of Frankie.

Mike: A pair of "Legs" was given to Lucille Benjamin to remind her of a very close friend.

Jack: Eleanor Boudreau was given a fly swatter to keep Conley and the flies away.

Mike: To Ruthie Brown and Roberta Watts we gave a set of pots and pans to remind them of the happy moments spent in the cafeteria.

Jack: We gave Jane Chmura, our class dreamer, a bottle of sleeping pills.

Mike: Who was next, Jack?

Jack: Alfreda Cuik, wasn't she?

Mike: Oh! I remember now. We gave her that tall, dark and handsome man she was always dreaming of.

Jack: Doris Dorr was given a four-leaf clover so that her one and only wish would come true.

Mike: Who were our class lovers?

Jack: Horace MacKenney and Nancy Fitch.

Mike: Oh, yes, I wonder if Nancy used that harness and chain on Horace?

Jack: Was Katie Galanis next on our list?

Mike: That's right, but what did we give her?

Jack: Don't you remember? We gave her a Hatt — you know — the kind Ralph wears.

Mike: We gave Retta Gilmore a report card containing all "A's." I hope she's happy now.

Jack: Eleanor Haley was given a boat so she wouldn't get lonesome for the Waves.

Mike: A can of red paint was given Louise Hodgkins to paint Fred's car a more striking color than the present green.

Jack: This map reminds me of the one we gave Jean Hornby so that she might learn her way around Ipswich.



Future Senior Pin-ups



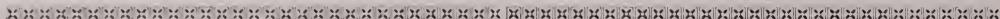
The last few steps--
don't snap it, Babby



1:29 -- Quotidian



Study Hall panorama



Mike: We gave Betty Hood, the boys' pin-up girl, a bathing suit.

Jack: A horn was given Lucille Hoyt, so that she could give her wolf call.

Mike: We gave Cecilia Kaszuba a bridal veil to counteract the effect of the saying, "Three times a bridesmaid, never a bride."

Jack: Theodora Kisiel, our class saint, her halo.

Mike: Barbara Lane was given a quiz book. One question in it was "Who is Dick?"

Jack: We gave Ruthie Lindgren a mirror so that she would always have someone to talk to.

Mike: Joy Lippoldt was given a sponge to save her tongue while licking stamps for her father.

Jack: To Virginia MacKenney, the efficient secretary, we gave a pad and pencil.

Mike: Frieda Mackiewicz received a package of gum to replace the many sticks she has dropped into the waste basket.

Jack: Nicholetta Markos was given a pair of shoes for dancing.

Mike: We gave Alida Martel a tube of Pepsodent to aid her glamorous smile.

Jack: Eva Miller was given a mask to conceal her blushes when she talked to Joe Reilly.

Mike: Jean Morgan was given a sailor boy so she wouldn't get lonesome for her own.

Jack: We gave the Morin Twins red and blue ribbons so we could tell them apart.

Mike: Wasn't Pat Moynahan the prettiest girl in our class?

Jack: She certainly was!

Mike: We gave Pat a mirror which, no doubt, she made good use of.

Jack: Phyllis Mozdziez wanted to be a dental nurse; so we gave her a pair of false teeth to practice on.

Mike: This truck reminds me of the one we gave Georgia Pappamihiel, the family car being too small to accommodate her friends.

And remember we gave Dorothy Pappamihiel a set of library books to keep her happy with her favorite pastime.

Jack: Demetra Pardekas was given a yeast cake to help her rise in the world.

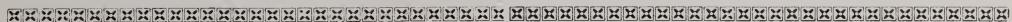
Mike: To Ruth Pickard, Dot Taylor and Marion Schwartz, who were engaged, we gave rolling pins to provide them with the right start on their marriage careers.

Jack: We gave Carol Parsons, who loves to ride horses, a bottle of rubbing alcohol.

Mike: Edna Poirier, one of our class beauties, received a date book in which to keep track of all her dates.

Jack: Newburyport seems to bring back old memories, doesn't it, Mike?

Mike: I seem to connect it with Priscilla Ross.



Jack: I hope that car we gave her increased her dates with "Junior."

Mike: Charlotte Szajewka, our best-dressed girl, was given a new suit of clothes to add to her growing wardrobe.

Jack: We gave Winnie Tobias a pillow so that she would always be high enough in Charlie's car to see what was going on.

Mike: Our two nurses, Priscilla Waranowski and Gerry Weagle, must have made good use of the new uniforms we gave them to fulfill their desires.

Jack: We gave Christine Tsoutsouris, Miss Ipswich of '46, a clam to confirm her identity.

Mike: It seems to me we have left out somebody.

Jack: Mike, how could you forget Barbara Wilson?

Mike: Oh, yes. We gave her a can of oil to lubricate her voice.

Jack: Well, Mike, I guess that just about covers all of them.

Mike: Yes, Jack, I guess it does. It was really great fun talking over old times.

Jack: Say, Mike, have you any plans for this evening?

Mike: No, I haven't. Have you anything in mind?

Jack: Why don't we round up some of the old gang tonight?

Mike: Sounds good to me. Let's go.

GIFTS TO BOYS

By Lucille Bailly

As I was sitting home one night,
The clock was striking eleven;
I was trying to think what I could buy
For the boys of '47.
At last my thoughts were rewarded
With gifts for everyone.
I hope you'll all enjoy them;
So let's proceed with the fun.

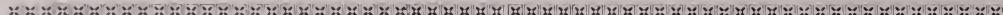
To Calderone I'll give this pin
I'm sure you'll all agree
'Twill help to keep his shirt-tail in
If he'll wear it faithfully.

I'll give this tie to Howard Hood
To add to his flashy collection;
I hope the bulls will be nowhere around
As it's not such a good protection.

To Billy Speliates, this man-sized cigar,
It's not to be a joke,
For after all, our Billy Boy
Really enjoys this smoke.

To Bob Benjamin, these shoes to wear
When he's in a mood for dancing,
Or if on quieter sport he's bent,
They'll answer for romancing.

So Eddie's dream will all come true
I'll give him a pig, a horse, and a cart;
For the farm he sometime hopes to run
'Twill be a very good start.



This shaving lotion I'll give to Gary,
And if it does its duty,
After each and every careful shave
He ought to be a beauty.

Tommy Moynahan, our athletic youth,
When sliding home in a game
Should wear this pillow where 'twill do
the most good
And keep him from being lame.

To Freddy Courage, a handy tool,
When his engine starts to balk,
Make skillful use of this in time
And Ruthie won't have to walk.

To Horace MacKenney, a lover true,
A table fine and fancy;
'Twill be a start for the nice little home
He's going to make for Nancy.

To Paul Lampropoulos, with his bright
red hair
A carrot will hit the spot;
We hope he hasn't a temper to match
Or it would be red hot.

To George Weagle, a wedding ring,
To anticipate the day
When he makes the solemn promise
To love, cherish, and obey.

Chickie Somers has quite a line.
Ask any senior maid;
These scissors may help to cut it
And make his life more staid.

To Donald Player this calling card
Which he can use anon
When he makes his weekly appointments
At the Butterfly Beauty Salon.

To George Singer, our best-dressed boy,
This very cute plaid jacket;
Clara can find some matching pants.
Style! May he never lack it.

To Sonny Hatt, our faithful president,
At Blood's dispenses fodder;
A hammer for authority
Will help him to keep order.

To Gerald Adams, this car I'll give;
I'm sure 'twill be a pleasure.
After the jalopy he's been driving around,
It ought to seem a treasure.

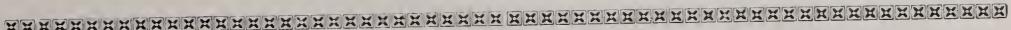
Babcock, our class photographer,
Should be exceedingly merry
If he could relinquish some of his duties
To this cute little secretary.

Byrne Conley, a notorious wolf,
(We're not dispensing whacks.)
But cards reminded us of him;
They also come in packs.

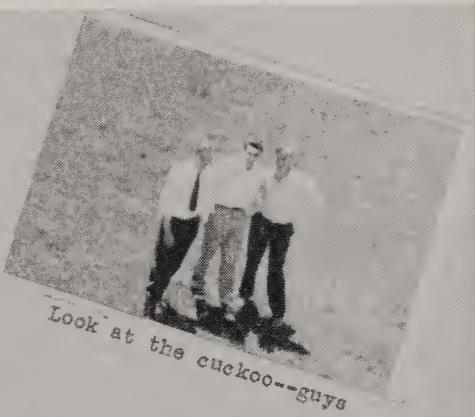
John Bartnicki to Hamilton
Would a-wooing go;
A ticket will rejoice his heart
That takes him to and fro.

Hovey and his Amber
Go wandering afar;
A map of Rowley will set them straight
And tell them where they are.

Johnny Karalias at the Shell station
Is known as a live wire;
The thing that seems to fit him best
Is a monstrous auto tire.



Miss Ipswich and court



Look at the cuckoo--guys



Cry of Mother Nature
at Cafeteria



Coach Cogswell and the
Blue Shorts



Ch-ch-spring



Beware -- Chemistry

“Music,” they say, “bath charms
To soothe the savage breast.”
If we give Joe Reilly a music score,
His ear will do the rest.

“Legs” Prisby for his skiing skill
Deserves a champion’s cup;
Now that he has a pulley
’Twill be as easy to go up.

For Georgakopoulos, a curling iron
For his unruly locks;
Now he may have that well-groomed
look
From his head down to his socks.

The color of Fred Fulle’s car
Is very much too dead;
We think to liven it up a bit
That he should paint it red.

To Bob McPhail this trap I’ll give;
He’s a mischievous little elf.
Watch out, Bob, in your tricks some day
That you don’t trap yourself.

Here is a model of one of our boys
Who never gets us down —
Wacky, dappy, quacky, happy,
Benedix, our class clown.

Now that all my gifts are gone
And it’s time to say adieu,
I’d like to add, “I’ve enjoyed it all
And hope that you have, too.”

Class Will

BE it remembered that we, the graduating class of 1947 of Ipswich High School in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being of sound mind and memory, but knowing the uncertainty of this life, do make this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all wills and testaments by us at anytime heretofore made.

After the payment of our just debts and funeral charges, we bequeath and devise as follows:

TO THE FACULTY:

Item: To our principal and teachers we leave our sincere appreciation and thanks for their tireless efforts that have encouraged us even in our darkest hours of despair.

Item: Our tested and proved loyalty for all time.

Item: Warmer rooms on cold mornings so that they can be comfortable without benefit of coats.

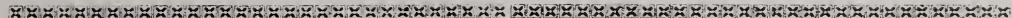
TO THE EIGHTH GRADE:

Item: The privilege of becoming high school students.

Item: Four more years of happy school life.

TO THE FRESHMEN:

Item: The realization that they are now in a position to initiate next year’s “freshies.”



Item: The happy day of selecting class rings.

TO THE SOPHOMORES:

Item: A very successful Junior Prom.

TO THE JUNIORS:

Item: The distinction of marching into Chapel.

Item: The publication of the "Tiger" with all its attendant joys and sorrows.

To Elaine Adams, a New Hampshire farm so that she can fulfill her life's ambition.

To Adam Andrewskiewicz, a canoe he can paddle in the river.

To Parker Atkinson, a sheep skin to disguise his true self.

To Clara Belanger, a thorough knowledge of baseball so that she can engage in Mike's favorite topic of conversation.

To Richard Benoit, an anchor to keep him from outrunning his interference.

To Donald Bowen, captaincy of next year's baseball team.

To Mary Boylan, a permanent place on next year's honor roll.

To Armand Brouillette, a job at the Strand.

To Richard Burke, a new first baseman's mitt so that he will continue to cover the initial sack for I.H.S.

To Priscilla Burns, position as cashier at the R.K.O.

To Stella Buturla, the key to success in the field of clothes designing.

To Joyce Calderone, a baby grand piano.

To Gervazio Canejo, a suitable means of conveyance to replace the familiar green truck.

To John Comeau, a bottle of wave set to keep his waves in place.

To Catherine Cookson, a home nearer town.

To Mary Cunningham, a rifle so that she will be able to go hunting with Charlie.

To Barbara Day, Courage.

To Ernest deGrandpre, the task of collecting admission at noon dancing.

To Richard Dorr, a free cup of coffee at the Schooner.

To Charles Dort, a complete line of hunting and fishing gear.

To George Ewing, an alarm clock to wake him in time to get to school before 8:00 a.m.

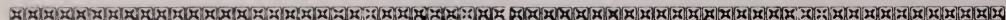
To James Geanakakis, a set of cabinet maker's tools so that he can start a shop of his own.

To Janice Homans, a hair ribbon of Kelly green.

To Robert Horsman, dancing lessons at Arthur Murray's.

To Ethel Leavitt, a Gross of Happiness.

To Virginia Lezon, a little white bed to remind her of the nursing career ahead of her.



To Donald Lippoldt, a keener interest in his studies.

To Lorraine MacDonald, mental impulses focused toward Hamilton.

To Janice MacKenzie, more patience with Chapy.

To Christine MacLeod and Marie Ward, recent arrivals, a map of Ipswich.

To Louise Mallard, a tall, handsome dancing partner.

To Lucille Marcorelle, another new cash register to amuse her at the store.

To Daniel Markos, a free pass to the play "The Iceman Cometh."

To Louis Markos, a nose guard for next year's football season.

To Barbara Nash, a jet propelled rocket to remind her of a fleet-footed classmate.

To Leah Nitardy, the book, "Who's Who in Essex."

To Stella Owsiak and Sophie Rygierski, who are always together, a pair of friendship rings.

To Charles Pappas, a new football locker that won't topple over on him.

To Constance Pappalimberis, the distinction of being Nick's fulltime dancing partner.

To Nicholas Pappas, a dancing partner he won't exhaust.

To Carol Perkins, the power of the Loadstone Rock to draw Bill back from New York.

To Florence Pietrowicz, a soprano-voiced nightingale.

To Milton Poirier, next year's football captain, our heartiest wishes for a successful season.

To Esther Rambo, the position as librarian at the Rowley Public Library.

To Howard Rodger, the leadership of a band to replace Mac's "Solid Five" at noon dancing.

To Audrey Rose, a filing cabinet where she can file her many boy friends alphabetically.

To Betty Ann Sheppard, a megaphone to amplify her voice.

To Maxine Smith, a chemistry set.

To Alberta Smorczewski, another group of companions to replace three jolly seniors.

To George Speris, a model airplane.

To Steve Szaryc, a picture of a ship to remind him of his naval service.

To Robert Turner, more study periods so that he won't have to carry so many books home.

To Winthrop Wade, a movie contract.

To Walter Wile, a little French doll.



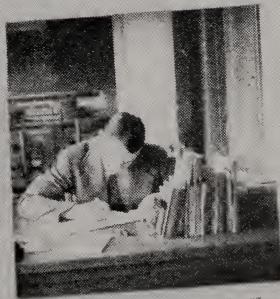
The Wheel



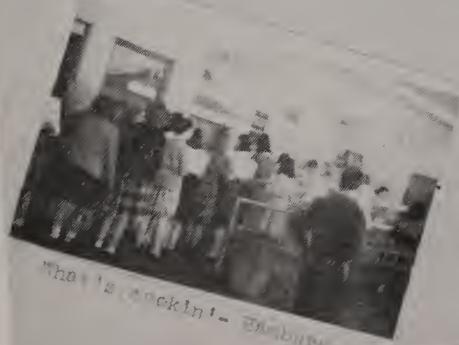
The life of Reilly



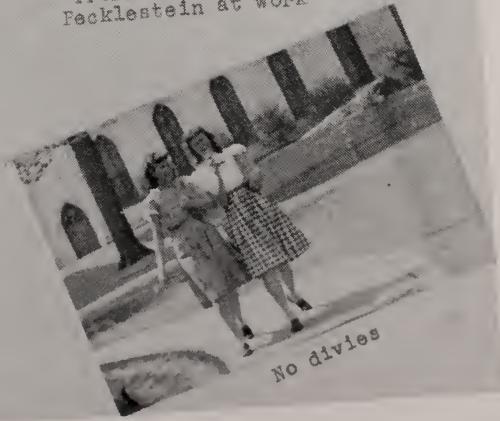
Deux belles filles



Professor Gregory Pecklestein at work



That's crackin' - Brooklyn



No divies



In testimony whereof, we hereunto set our hand and in the presence of three witnesses declare this to be our last will and testament this eleventh day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and forty-seven.

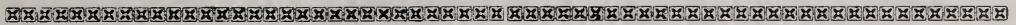
On this the eleventh day of June, 1947, the class of 1947 of Ipswich, Massachusetts, signed the foregoing instrument in our presence declaring it to be their last will and testament, and thereafter, we three, and in the presence of each other hereto subscribe our names.

Ralph Hatt, President

Priscilla Waranowski, Secretary

Edward Kozeneski, Vice President





Graduation Program



INVOCATION	Reverend Stanley-Hall King
"HOLIDAY FOR STRINGS" (Rose)	The Girls' Choir
ESSAY — Poland and World Culture	Alfreda Florence Cuik
ESSAY — The Jewish Contribution to Science	Gary Paul Somers
ESSAY — The Value of Negro Education	Anne Elizabeth Barry
"THE LORD'S PRAYER" (Malotte)	The Girls' Choir
ADDRESS — "What Counts Most"	Dean Charles W. Havice
PRESENTATION OF PRIZES	
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS	

Paul R. Raupach

Chairman of School Committee

SINGING — "Star-Spangled Banner"

BENEDICTION Reverend Joseph C. Burns

Class Day Program

PART I

"YOUTH ENTERS THE WORLD"

By Rebecca Williamson Carter

Cast of Characters:

Spirit of Youth	Gerald Adams
Spirit of Responsibility	Howard Hood
The Devil Don't Care	Edward Kozeneski
His Followers:	
Gossip	Jean Hornby
Laziness	Walter Babcock
Dishonesty	Ralph Hatt
Snap Judgment	Louise Hodgkins
The Spirit of Education	Barbara Lane
Her Followers, Spirits:	
Charity	Ruth Lindgren
Ambition	Lucille Bailly
Honesty	Geraldine Weagle
Scientific Attitude	Eva Miller
Chorus of Wood Spirits	Barbara Wilson, Eleanor Haley, Alfreda Cuik, Alida Martel, Anne Barry

Scene — The Forest of Indecision.

Time — Late Evening, the Present.

PART II

CLASS HISTORY	Priscilla Waranowski
CLASS PROPHECY	
Time: 1957	
Place: A Los Angeles Ballroom	
Characters: Joy Lippoldt, Ralph Hatt	
GIFTS TO GIRLS	John Benedix, George Singer
GIFTS TO BOYS	Lucille Bailly
CLASS WILL	Edward Kozeneski

SCHOOL SONG

“Who’s Who”

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Likes
Adams, Gerald	“Gerry”	Shy	His old Ford
Amerio, Mary	“Babe”	Fun-loving	Working in her brother's store
Babcock, Walter	“Babby”	Mischievous	Photography
Bailly, Lucille	“Marty”	Athletic	Only “Marty”
Barry, Anne	“Annie Bear”	Stylish	Good music
Bartnicki, John	“Cappy”	Quiet	Hamilton girls
Beaulieu, Theresa	“Shorty”	Short	Essex boys
Bell, Avis	“Ervis”	Smiling	Working in cafeteria
Benedix, John	“Jack”	Collegiate	Flashy ties
Benjamin, Lucille	“Benji”	Devilish	“Legs”
Benjamin, Robert	“By-By”	Nice-looking	To ski
Boudreau, Eleanore	—	Carefree	Beverly
Brown, Ruth	“Honey”	Neat	Chop suey
Caldarone, Richard	“Caldonia”	Lazy	To take things easy
Chouinard, Samuel	“Sammy”	Carefree	To jitterbug
Conley, Byrne	—	Flirtatious	The girls
Courage, Frederick	“Fred”	Neat	Attending games with Ruth
Cuik, Alfreda	“Honey”	Blonde	To travel
Chmura, Jane	—	Petite	To dream
Dorr, Doris	“Tissie”	Neat	Being with Frank
Fitch, Nancy	“Nan”	Attractive	Being with Horace
Fulle, Frederick	“Fred”	Friendly	Having fun
Galanis, Catherine	“Carrie”	Petite	Working in her Mother's store
Georgakopoulos, Nicholas	“Nick”	Dark	Sports
Gilmore, Retta	“Sis”	Dexterous	Playing basketball
Haley, Eleanore	—	Solitary	The WAVES
Hatt, Ralph	“Sonny”	Smiling	Being class president
Hodgkins, Louise	“Weezie”	Demure	Chumming with Anne
Hood, Betty	“Peaches”	Flirtatious	To have parties
Hood, Howard	“Hoodie”	Chubby	To borrow his Father's car
Hornby, Jean	“Jeannie”	Smiling	Dancing
Hovey, Donald	“Donnie”	Jovial	Chumming with Hoodie
Hoyt, Lucille	“Hoytie”	Talkative	Going to dances
Karalias, John	—	Independent	Carpentering
Kaszuba, Cecelia	“Celia”	Decorative	Going to the show
Kisiel, Theodora	—	Domestic	To sew
Kozeneski, Edward	“Eddie”	Light-hearted	Outdoor sports
Lampropoulos, Paul	“Red”	Carefree	The clam business
Lane, Barbara	“Barbie”	Friendly	Being head cheerleader
Lindgren, Ruth	“Gabby”	Vivacious	To talk

“Who’s Who”

<u>Dislikes</u>	<u>Pastimes</u>	<u>Ambition</u>	<u>Favorite Expression</u>
Walking Short fellows	Driving his car Dancing	To be a draftsman Love 'em and leave 'em Musician	“Worries me” “Scares me”
Dull-colored shirts	Living up to his title of class nuisance	To be happily married	“Are you kidding ??”
Having “Marty” away	Writing to “Marty”	Fashion advertiser	“And that ain’t hay”
Eating scallops	Reading	To join the service	“Ye Gods”
Afternoon slips	Hunting	Governess	“You’re crazy”
Being so short	Going to the movies	To get married	“Who’d a thunk it ??”
Being called “Freckles”	Horseback riding	To be an engineer	“Are you kidding ??”
Keeping still	Sports	To go to secretarial school	“Gee!!”
Living so far from town	Being teased by “Legs”	To run a sporting goods store	“Pan it”
Being alone	Skiing	To get married	“Now ‘bout that”
Waiting for telephone calls	Dancing	Dietician	“Don’t fool around”
Talkative people	Paling with Priscilla	To join the Navy	“Well, my stars”
Skinny girls	Reading	To be a man	“Except for a slight discrepancy”
Being called Sambo	Sports	Musician	“Hi ya! Babe”
Being Class Wolf	Looking for a girl	To go to college	“You should have stood in bed”
Rowley	Dating Ruthie	To enter merchandising	“Bird brain”
Clams	Editing the “Cub”	To be a secretary	“Oh nuts”
Being noisy	Paling with Charlotte	To be happily married	“Oh! Really ??”
Living so far from Gloucester	Going to Gloucester	Office work	“For crying out loud”
Being serious	Going with Horace	To be a doctor	“I can’t see it”
Living so far from Ipswich	Hunting	To be a nurse	“Don’t tell me your troubles”
Being tiny	Dancing	To run a night club	“Jeepers”
Being short	Sports	Journalism	“Hey! Tom”
Going to bed early	Playing cards	To be a journalist	“Sure”
Swing music	Studying	To go to industrial arts school	“Curses!”
Being misunderstood	Dating the girls	To be a successful costume designer	“Oh your father’s mustache”
Fulle’s car	Sewing	Train to be a baby nurse	“Cut it out”
Blonde hair	Horseback riding	To be a wholesale buyer	“Who said so ??”
Sisters	Dancing	To be a nurse	“Jumpin’ catfish”
Math	Writing to Earl	To be a bandleader	“Are you kiddin’ ??”
Walking	Working at the First National	To be a nurse	“Holy cow”
Conceited men	Trying to find a man	To be a governess	“Ditto”
Sports	Riding his bike	To be a mechanic	“I don’t know”
Gym class	Going to Beverly	Secretary	“For crying out loud!”
Chemistry problems	Cooking	To be a nurse	“Are you kidding ??”
Dancing	Hunting	To be a farmer	“Smarten up”
Being quiet	Hunting	To go to industrial art school	“What the heck”
Collecting class dues	Sports	To be an airline stewardess	“Ay, ye”
Writing letters	Sports	To be a medical secretary	“That’s swell”

“Who’s Who”

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Likes
Lippoldt, Joy	“Frip”	Animated	To dance
MacKenney, Horace	“Mac”	Rugged	Music
MacKenney, Virginia	“Ginnie”	Quiet	Working in cafeteria
Mackiewicz, Frieda	—	Carefree	To play volley ball
Markos, Nicholetta	“Etta”	Dark	To dance
Martel, Alida	“Marty”	Cute	Chumming with Theresa
McPhail, Robert	“Mac”	Friendly	Paling with the gang
Miller, Eva	—	Pctite	Basketball games
Morgan, Jean	“Babe”	Quiet	Ipswich fellows
Morin, Anita	—	Pleasant	Skating on Ipswich River
Morin, Annette	—	Mischievous	Managing girls' basketball team
Moynahan, Patricia	“Pat”	Attractive	Going steady with Dick
Moynahan, Thomas	“Tommy”	Quiet	Sports
Mozdziez, Phyllis	“Phyl”	full of fun	Playing basketball
Pappamihiel, Georgia	“Rusty”	Smiling	Working at Corliss's Nursery
Pardekas, Demetra	“Demmie”	Short	To skip gym class
Parsons, Carol	“Parsnips”	Athletic	Horses
Pickard, Ruth	“Ruthie”	Quiet	Rowley
Player, Donald	“Pic”	Friendly	To be alone
Poirier, Edna	—	Cute	Her twin baby brothers
Prisby, Alfred	“Legs”	Tall	Hunting with his dog Smokey
Reilly, Joseph	“Joe”	Happy-go-lucky	Music
Ross, Priscilla	“Rossy”	Cheerful	Chumming with “Honey”
Schwartz, Marion	—	Dark	Driving her car
Singer, George	“Mike”	Well-dressed	Playing basketball
Somers, Gary	“Gaby”	Athletic	To talk
Somers, Richard	“Chic”	Flirtatious	To flirt
Spelioties, William	“Billy”	Dark	To be late for school
Szajewka, Charlotte	—	Neat	Nice clothes
Taylor, Dorothy	“Dot”	Smiling	Being engaged
Tobias, Winifred	“Winnie”	Friendly	Going with Charlie to games
Tsoutsouris, Christine	“Chris”	Pretty	Her horn-rimmed “specs”
Waranowski, Priscilla	“Seda”	Fun-loving	“Johnny Jeep” hats
Watts, Roberta	“Bud”	Sedate	Talking about her Charlie
Weagle, George	“Buster”	Quiet	New Hampshire
Weagle, Geraldine	“Jerry”	Busy	Washing dishes in cafeteria
Wilson, Barbara	“Barbie”	Friendly	To sing

“Who’s Who”

<u>Dislikes</u>	<u>Pastimes</u>	<u>Ambition</u>	<u>Favorite Expression</u>
Collecting class rings attached to men	Knitting	To be a comedian	“Gee, Hey!”
Being serious	Directing his orchestra	To be a cartoonist	“Actum Shulure”
Staying home weekends	Chumming with Gerry	To be a secretary	“Gee! Whiz”
Being called “Coffee”	Conversing with the girls	Medical secretary	“Are you kidding?”
School work	Riding with Vicky	Seamstress	“Oh! Yea?”
Going to bed early	Dancing	To be a baby nurse	“For crying out loud”
Silly girls	Athletics	To make some money	“Now, Mr. Bennett”
Doing homework	Digging up news for the “Cub”	To be a nurse	“You just don’t know”
Getting up early	Talking with the Rowley crowd	To travel	“Don’t be a fool”
Being called “Moron”	Paling with “Walt”	To be a “Lab” technician	“Are you kidding?”
Being quiet	Baby sitting	To be a “Lab” technician	“It’s amazing”
Being serious	Going with “Dick”	To be a good cook	“Aw, gee whiz!”
Afternoon slips	Athletics	To be a coach	“Yaah???”
Writing English themes	Sports	To be a dental nurse	“That’s too bad”
Being called “Carrot-top”	Reading	Seamstress	“Gosh!!”
Being called “Shorty”	Going with George	Secretary	“Gee!”
To blush	Horseback riding	To own a horse farm	“I mean . . .”
Being called “Studious”	Riding in Fred’s Ford	To go to Boston University	“Jeepers”
Talkative girls	Paling with “Jack”	To be an engineer	“Hmmm!”
Being serious	Taking care of her baby brothers	To be a nurse	“Gee!”
Coming to school	Sports	To be a commercial artist	“Hey! Moynahan!”
Being called “Wilbur”	Riding with Chet	To be a music arranger	“What a gismo”
French	Going to Newburyport	To graduate from college	“Yeeesss!!!!”
Getting to school on time	Cruising around in her car	To be happily married	“Penny”
B.T.O.’s (Big Time Operators)	Dating “Lala”	To be a mason	“Baby!”
Losing an argument	Sports	Further education	“Oh, no!”
Keeping still	Dancing	College	“Ya, you are!”
Staying awake in Study Hall	Sports	Town politician	“You’re looking good”
Being so tall	Paling with “Jennie”	To be a baby nurse	“Naturally!”
Chemistry	Drawing for the “Cub”	To get married	“My!”
Gym class	Going with Charlie	Telephone operator	“Did you?”
Being voted “Miss Ipswich”	Riding in Marion’s car	To be a secretary	“Are you kidding?”
Being serious	Sports	To be a surgical nurse	“Oh, what a life”
School	Going with Charlie	Hairdressing	“You kidding?”
Living so far from New Hampshire	Bowling	To get married	“Oh, go away”
Being slim	Sports	To be a nurse	“Oh, fiddle!”
Having to stay home evenings	Baby-sitting	To be a singer	“Oh, gee!”



GERALD ADAMS

"Deferential, glad to be of use,
Polite, cautious, and meticulous."

Gerald is a retiring member of our class, who is always willing to let someone else do the talking. Since he became the proud owner of a Model A, he covers a lot of territory daily. He spends his afternoons busily serving the patrons of the local First National; his evenings, visiting neighboring towns.



MARY AMERIO

"Fun gives you a forcible hug, and shakes
laughter out of you, whether you will or no."

Mary is always laughing, talking about her date the night before, or running around all worried about her shorthand. She likes dancing, bicycling, and being with Eleanor. Proof enough of her dancing lies in her grace and agility on the dance floor. Under her fluttering eyelashes is an endless searching for excitement which began early each morning with a challenging curse at her stubborn locker.



WALTER BABCOCK

"This Senior-Junior, giant dwarf."

"Babby" is one of our Rowley boys. He is constantly getting into mischief, and for this reason was voted class nuisance. Besides seeing that the town of Rowley runs smoothly, he has a great interest in music and photography. He hasn't decided which of the two will be his profession; he may carry on with both.

Band 1, 2, 3; Orchestra 1; Glee Club 2, 3; Camera Club 2, 3; Program Chairman 4.



LUCILLE BAILLY

"A young athletic girl, fearless and gay."

Lucille was Miss Allen's favorite librarian and the basketball team's competent guard. She is always ready with a witty remark or perhaps a miraculous bit of poetry, for she's our class poet, too. She keeps her mailman more than busy with her daily letters to that boy in khaki, Paul.

Glee Club 1, 2; Choir 3, 4; Girls' Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter girl 3, 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Cub Staff 2, 3, 4; Tiger Staff 4; Class Celebrity.

ANNE BARRY

"She can be as wise as we,
and wiser when she wishes."

Tall, blue-eyed Anne has a yen for fashion and a career beyond our horizons. Sensitive, but capable, she is interested in all literature and music and loves to quote Wordsworth or identify Chopin. Her ability on the basketball floor certainly matches that of the classroom.

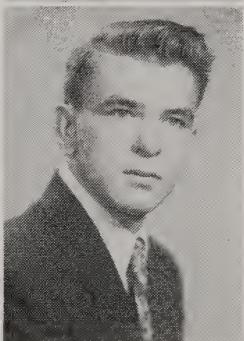
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Treasurer of Student Council 4; Honor Award 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Choir 2, 3, 4; Cub Literary Editor 2, 3, 4; Tiger Staff 4; Camera Club 2; French Club 4; Secretary of French Club.



JOHN BARTNICKI

"He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well."

John, although he appears to be mild mannered, is gifted with a sense of humor. He is very fond of the wild outdoors, and spends much of his time stalking the inhabitants of the deep woods or casting lures into the river. John also has a keen interest in the town of Hamilton!



THERESA BEAULIEU

"Inch — long, eager, ardent."

Short, with beautiful brown hair and dark eyes, happy, friendly, and an avid French student — that's Theresa! Her favorite enjoyment lives in Essex, and her favorite occupation is riding in his jalopy. French Club 4.



AVIS BELL

"The loose train of thy
amber-dropping hair . . ."

Avis, though quiet, has made a name for herself as a good cook and an accomplished horseback rider. She occupies herself much of the time by pushing a baby carriage or walking with her beautiful collie.





JOHN BENEDIX

"O boys, the times I've seen!

The things I've done and known!"

Football, basketball, baseball — Jackie is a three-letter man. But we'll remember him more for having brightened up our classes with his witticisms and robust jocularity. His having won the title of Class Clown denotes his fame as a happy boy with catching exuberance.

Football 4; Letterman 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letterman 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Letterman 4; Band 1, 2, 3; Orchestra 1, 2; Cub Staff 3, 4; Tiger Staff 4; Class Day Part; Class Celebrity.



LUCILLE BENJAMIN

"If my heart were not light,
I would die . . ."

"Benjy" is full of pep! She's always laughing, giggling, and fooling with someone, preferably "Legs." She has a delightful sense of humor and is universally friendly, though prone to get into mischief. She's happiest in the winter months, when she can pack up and leave us for the good skiing in Plymouth, New Hampshire.

Glee Club 1, 2.



ROBERT BENJAMIN

"My life has enough of love,
And my spirit enough of mirth."

"By-By" has returned to finish high school with us after serving two years in the U. S. Navy. Since his return he seems to have a more serious outlook on life, but we know he doesn't pass up an opportunity to have fun, particularly when a skiing trip is in order. He was chosen best looking boy, an honor he justly deserves, as any one of our girls will tell you. We are all proud of "By-By."



ELEANORE BOUDREAU

"There is nothing like fun, is there?"

Eleanore is always on hand when there's fun to be had, a joke to be told, or just anything exciting or amusing to be enjoyed. She had us all in fits of laughter one afternoon, describing the antics of Loring's photographer. Working in Woolworth's is no drudgery with Eleanore's company. She'll try anything the first time — no wonder she's most darling of the class.

RUTH BROWN

"A beautiful eye makes silence eloquent."
Ruthy is very quiet and subdued; yet she has that gleam in her dark eyes which varies from the dreamy to the mischievous. She is a good student and an accomplished seamstress and cook.



RICHARD CALDARONE

"A man's a man for a' that."
Miss Allen uncovered Dick's talent this year when she asked him to read a bit of Scotch dialect. Since then we have discovered much about his keen literary insight and humor. He was given a turtle on Senior Day, but he says he works when he's home.



JANE CHMURA

"My eyes make pictures, when they are shut."
Leaning on her elbow, her head propped up — who else best deserves the title of "Class Dreamer." Our blue-eyed Jane gave us the run around as we tried to keep up with her many romances. She leads a very active out-of-school life with her constant companions Freida and Charlotte.



BYRNE CONLEY

"I have been so great a lover and filled my days,
So proudly with the splendor of lover's praise."
During the time of election of Class Celebrities, Byrne received almost a unanimous vote for "Class Wolf." At one time he aspired to become a major league ball player, but he has now decided to lead a tamer existence. He deserves the best of luck in everything he attempts.

Basball 3, 4; MacKenney's Orchestra.





FREDERICK COURAGE

"We shall sail securely, and safely
reach the Fortunate Isle . . ."

After returning from service in the Navy last fall, Fred entered the portals of Ipswich High for the first time. We were captivated by his geniality, and he gained a host of new friends. He is very ambitious and industrious, even going as far as to ask for homework assignments. As chairman of the committee for Senior Day he performed a creditable job.



ALFREDA CUIK

"Knowledge once gained casts a light beyond
its own immediate boundaries."

"Honey," quiet and reserved, is our actress, most studious, and one who has done most for the class. She is a capable leader and always ready for the little extra work. Yet with her many duties, she always has plenty of time to wander from one class to the other gathering up A's and leaving the rest of us gasping in her wake.

Class Secretary 1, 2; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Student Council Secretary 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Choir 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3; French Club 4; Cheerleader 3, 4; Camera Club Secretary 2; Honor Award 1, 2, 3, 4; Cub Staff 1, 2, 3, 4; Editor of Cub and Tiger 4.



DORIS DORR

"Thou art silent and sedate."

Sedate Doris can usually be found before 8:00 chatting with Nancy, Mary, and Eleanor, or with Marion and Chris, and after school juggling figures at Woolworth's. Dancing is her favorite pastime, with knitting a close second. Her future is reserved for Frank, her Gloucester baseball player.

Glee Club 2, 3.



NANCY FITCH

"Sunny hair and eyes of wonder."

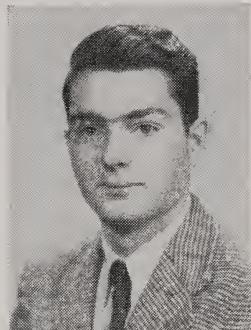
Nancy's favorite amusements are window shopping and knitting. Her favorite study is economics, although she is an avid shorthand student. She has a pleasing smile, a sweet soprano voice, and in her sparkling blue eyes can be seen warmth, friendship, intelligence, fun, and love for Horace.

Choir 3, 4; Student Council 4; Tiger Staff 4.

FREDERICK FULLE

"A wise and understanding heart."

Fred is our only "vet" to have served in the U. S. Army. He has stolen the heart of one of the more attractive lassies of the class. Because of the problem presented by his living in Rowley he purchased what he calls a car. Fred is jovial and likeable and possesses the quality of having a good time everywhere. His favorite occupation? — arguing the merits of the Army with Mr. Tilton.



CATHERINE GALANIS

"Wee, modest, crimson-tipped flower."

"Carrie" is our petite, dark-haired shop-girl whose eyes overflow with friendship and mischief. As one can tell by her appearance, neatness is her key-word to success. Cafeteria period finds her very busy; as well as being an efficient cashier, she is often Nick's excellent waltzing partner. In the afternoons one is sure to find Carrie serving people in the little store next to the theatre.



NICHOLAS GEORGAKOPOULOS

"Nick of Time."

Good-natured, small, and lively — that is Nick. He is co-operative and always ready to help. Although in his junior year he was quite ill for a while, Nick recovered well enough to play football and basketball. As far as we know he spends most of his time at the Strand and writing to Stoneham.

Shop Club 1, 2, 3; Science Club 1; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 3, 4; Basketball Manager 2.



RETTA GILMORE

"Happiness is the harvest of a quiet eye."

Retta is always happy but in a quiet and pleasant way. Her witty remarks and indefatigable good cheer have won her a host of friends. She is prompt, ambitious, and willing to do anything to help.

Basketball 1, 2; Cashier 3, 4.





ELEANOR HALEY

"Her blue eyes are sought the west afar
For lovers love the western star."

Eleanor, discharged from the Waves, entered our senior class in September. Although she has been with us only a year, this sedate miss has accumulated many friends. Her assiduity toward her studies proves that she has the willingness to work toward the goal of a successful journalist.

Girls' Choir 4.



RALPH HATT

"Far off his coming shone."

"Sonny" joined us in the middle of our freshman year, and the first notable thing he accomplished was to almost break his neck in Gym class. Selected "Most Popular Boy" he has maintained enough influence in the class to be twice elected Class President. He played wing-back on the football team and saved many a rival score.

Class Celebrity; Football 3, 4; Vice President 2; President 3, 4; Shop Club 2; Photography Club 2.



LOUISE HODGKINS

"And that smile, like sunshine, darts
Into many a sunless heart."

Whom can we count on to decorate for our parties, canvass for drives, act in plays? — Louise. She is a truly willing worker of many accomplishments, including basketball, driving, drawing. Her real interest lies in designing and making her own clothes. Poised and charming, she is our "Most Dignified" classmate.

Student Council 2, 3, 4; Honor Award 1, 2, 3; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 4; Cub Staff 2, 3, 4; Tiger Staff 4; French Club 4.



BETTY HOOD

"Those whose golden locks outshine the sun,
Golden tresses, wreathed in one."

Betty will make fun wherever she goes. With her blond hair, mischievous eyes, and pleasing personality, she will always have many friends. She enjoys giving parties for special occasions and makes an excellent hostess. Her plans for the future are not definite, but we hope she will succeed in whatever she does.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Choir 4; Cafeteria.

HOWARD HOOD

"And when you stick on conversation burrs,
Don't strew your pathway with those dreadful 'ur's."

"Howie" is tall, plump, and jolly. A firm believer in his rights, he is always ready to back Hovey, be it class meeting or what have you. With feminine interests in many surrounding towns, "Hoody" rarely returns home to roost. "Howie" will always be remembered for his good nature.

Shop Club 2.



JEAN HORNBY

"The way to have a friend is to be one."

The newest member of our class, Jean Hornby from Middleboro, easily made friends with her quick smile and amiable disposition. She has proved herself a popular and able member of the class, and we're all sorry she didn't come sooner.



DONALD HOVEY

"Young fellows will be young fellows."

"Don" has become an institution at the "First National Market." His exuberant greetings are well known to all patrons of "The Store." A "hot" trumpeter, Hov plans a career in music. At present his main thoughts lie with the freshman class. He takes a keen interest in the senior class however, and is always ready with an argument to support his beliefs.

Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra; Boys' Glee Club; Shop Club 3; Secretary 3.



LUCILLE HOYT

"Variety is the spice of life."

Lucille is busy all the time writing to her distant beaus and keeping the ones in the vicinity dangling. Therein lies the reason for our electing her "Wolverine." She wants to be a governess and would be a merry companion for her charges.

Glee Club 1, 2; Choir 4; Class Celebrity.





JOHN KARALIAS

"Not always actions show the man."

"Yahny" is the only boy in class daring enough to wear a moustache. He is very quiet and unheard, except when he is with the boys. One of Mr. Burgess's "woodpeckers," he is quite adept at wood-working. John hopes for an aeronautical career and is vitally interested in mechanics.

Class Celb.ity 4; Shop Club 2; Camera Club 2.



CECELIA KASZUBA

"Fashioned so slenderly, young, and so fair."

Take a bit of sparkle, add a dash of deviltry, sprinkle with neatness, mix with a pleasing personality and you have met "Celia." She is neat and pleasant-looking and works conscientiously. Because of her cheerfulness and congeniality we know she will be a success as a secretary.

Choir 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2.



THEODORA KISIEL

"Silence is golden."

Theodora is our class saint. Conversely she has a very jovial nature which has made her many friends. Her merry laugh and amiable personality add to her conquests. We are confident that she will succeed in life.

Celebrity.



EDWARD KOZENESKI

"On the stage he was natural,
simple, affecting."

"Koz" is a born actor, and Miss Allen's favorite reader of poems. Usually quiet and reserved, he sometimes startles us with a sudden burst of humor. Starting at end on the football team, Ed suddenly found himself at fullback, all within the short space of a week. His adaptability to the new position was nothing short of miraculous, and he had the honor of scoring the second touchdown of the year.

Class Celebrity; Shop Club 2; Football Letterman 3, 4; Baseball 2, 4; Cub Staff 4; Tiger Staff 4; Student Council 4; Vice-President 4.

PAUL LAMPROPOULOS

"He puts himself upon his good behavior."

One needs to take but one look at "Red" to see why he deserves that nickname. Definitely shop-minded many of his school hours are spent in the manual training building. We have reason to believe he derives a fiendish satisfaction in arousing Mr. Burgess's ire. A good sense of humor and a willingness to lend a helping hand characterize "Red" in a few words.

Shop Club 2; Basketball 1.



BARBARA LANE

"Her eyes are sunlit hazel
Soft shadows around them play."

Barb is a fun-loving girl whose friendship knows no bounds. Thus it is easy to see why she is our D.A.R. girl and the "Most Popular Girl." She is a good student, and her blond head can often be seen resting on her elbow in Study Hall laboriously figuring out the finer points of Dalton's theory or Burke's Speech, "Conciliation with the American Colonies."

Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Awards 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheer-leading 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 2; French Club 4; Photography Club 3; Treasurer 3, 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Cub 2, 3, 4; Tiger 4; D.A.R.; Honor Award Committee 2, 3, 4; Class Celebrity 4; Basketball and Cheerleading Letter 4; Girls' State.



RUTH LINDGREN

"She loves good ranging converse
Of past and future days . . ."

If the notes our Class Chatterer has and the secrets she knows were written down, we would have a record of how "Cupid" Ruthie started a romance for every member of the class. But she is serious about part of her school work, for she spends most of her spare afternoons typing for the office, Cub, or Tiger.

Cub Staff 4; Tiger Staff 4; Girls' Basketball 1, 2, 3; Scorer 4; Choir 4; Glee Club 3; Home Economics Club 3; Class Celebrity 4; Tiger and Cub Typist 4.



JOY LIPPOLDT

"She has a smile for every friend
And for every smile, a friend."

Joy is an animated little jack-in-the-box! Always happy, never sad; always moving, never still! She loves to delve into the "latest" with Ruthie or talk Governor Dummer with Carol. She is full of excitement, silly antics, and baby talk. No one can tell a Moron joke as Joy can. She loves to dance, especially with Ben, and has become such an expert that we elected her "Best Girl Dancer."

Basketball 1, 2, 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Choir 3, 4; Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Baton Twirler 3; Honor Award 1, 2, 3, 4; Cub Staff 2, 3, 4; Tiger Staff 4; Photography Club 1; Home Economics Club 3; Class Day Part; Class Celebrity; Tiger Typist 4.





HORACE MacKENNEY

"His very boat has music in it."

Musician plus mechanic plus mate equals MacKenney. An odd combination? Not for Mac. Mechanic at Mac's Service Station, Horace divides his leisure hours with his orchestra and with Nancy. Cub Staff; Band 1, 2, 3; Class Celebrity.



VIRGINIA MacKENNEY

"In quiet she reposes;
Ah! would that I did too."

An intelligent bit of bashfulness is the best way to describe Ginny. Her domestic abilities are shown us by her cafeteria work. She's an individualist among us girls, for she readily asserts her indifference toward men. Her unsevering faithfulness to her work put her on the honor roll and made her the envy of us all.



FRIEDA MACKIEWICZ

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."

"I have a little shadow." Frieda's little shadow is "Fritz" who follows her into classes and sleeps beside her chair. Frieda is our jolly chatterbox. She is forever joking and fooling with her numerous friends. Her love life is a top secret even from her closest friends.



NICHOLETTA MARKOS

"Snappy eyes, dusky skin,
A heart of merriment within."

A lover of dancing, a nifty seamstress, and a sunny disposition are Etta's outstanding qualities. She's a gay miss, always ready to contribute to conversations. One may catch a glimpse of her almost any Sunday afternoon, buzzing by in Vicki's car. Etta is well-known at school for her mad pre-history dashes and her rhythmic jitterbugging.

Baton Twirler 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

ALIDA MARTEL

"She is the one who laughs away
The little trials of today."

Alida's many romantic entanglements have baffled us for the past four years, for she'll never give a hint about any of her dates. She's a distinctive "femme fatale" with her brown braids and sparkling blue eyes. To have known Alida is to have known someone you'll never forget.

Choir 1, 2, 3, 4.



ROBERT McPHAIL

"He is a little chimney and
heated hot in a moment."

"Mac" is one of the less boisterous members of the class, a serious student, and the possessor of a subtle humor. He spends most of his time as manager of the athletic teams at I.H.S. and faithfully attends to the duties his office requires. Voted class "pessimist" and class "optimist," Bob plays both parts well — but not simultaneously!

Class Celebrity; Band 1; Orchestra 1; Football Letterman 3; Football and Basketball Manager 4; Cub Staff 4; Tiger Staff 4; Shop Club 2.



EVA MILLER

"She has a smile for every friend
And for every friend a smile."

If Eva isn't dashing off a last-minute report for the "Cub" (and an able reporter she is), she's apt to be found learning new cheers for the basketball floor or gridiron. Merely mention a certain senior's name though, and she'll turn lobster-crimson. With her storehouse of jokes and mirth, she's a gay, mischievous miss. Success is sure to be hers as an "angel of mercy."

Cub Staff 4; Tiger Staff 4; Orchestra 1, 2; Sub-Cheerleader 4; Latin Club 4; Secretary of Latin Club; Camera Club 2.



JEAN MORGAN

"My! Don't I fool 'em. If they only knewed
the million things I'm doin' all the time."

Jeannie, with the laughing brown eyes, who joined us in our sophomore year, is a "Rowleyite" and proud of it. She can be found any morning in Study Hall engaged in an animated conversation with Roberta or in the cafeteria baking those luscious rolls. The only mention of her private life is a boy in blue. Evenings one may find her at the librarian's desk in her home town, probably reading about a career in nursing, her present ambition.





ANITA MORIN

"For many a joke had she."

Anita is one-half of the "Morin Twins." She always seems to have some joke or witty remark which will bring forth gales of laughter from her many friends. Her dexterity on the basketball court has proved her to be a very capable athlete. She and Walter have turned a casual friendship into what now looks like a true affair of the heart.

Basketball 4; President French Club 4.



ANNETTE MORIN

"As merry as the day is long."

Annette left us the first day of our senior year for a two weeks' stay in the hospital and then a two weeks' stay at home. Though she couldn't be on the basketball team, she proved to be a very efficient and hard-driving manager. Although the more serious member of the lively Morin couplet, Annette amused us with many witty and sportive remarks.

French Club 4; Basketball 3; Manager 4.



PATRICIA MOYNAHAN

"To see her is to love her."

"Pat's" sparkling beauty plus her ability to serve a very tempting meal at cafeteria will give "Dick" an ideal housewife in the not-too-distant future. "Pat" is an enthusiastic horseback rider and skier. She spent many enjoyable days last winter pursuing the latter sport among the hills of New Hampshire.

Glee Club 3; Class Celebrity 4.



THOMAS MOYNAHAN

"It's Tommy this an' Tommy that
an' chuck 'im out, the brute!"

"Mangy," if we may use his newly appropriated nickname, hardly looks the part of a high scoring basketball player. Bordering on the lazy side, he would rather engage in sports than study. In his first three years of high school he spent about forty percent of his school days skating or at the R.K.O. in Boston. More than once has he deserted his books for the frozen surface of Baker's Pond. His ambition in life is to work for Sylvania "on the production line" as he expresses it.

Boys' Glee Club 2; Victory Varieties 2; Class Treasurer 1; Baseball Letterman 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Letterman 3, 4; Football Letterman 4.

PHYLLIS MOZDZIEZ

"Her blue eyes gay and glowing."

"Phil" provided the basketball team with a cheerful and faithful forward this year. Her future plans are indefinite, but she is considering dental hygiene as a career. Her blue eyes and deep dimples will ease many of her employer's patients and help them more easily bear the pain of his filling and extracting.

Glee Club 3; Choir 4; Archery 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4.



GEORGIA PAPPAMIHEL

"From day to day, I go my way."

Attractive "Rusty" is one of the three redheads in our class. Among her many accomplishments, she has learned to drive the family limousine. By the examples of talent already shown us, we predict a successful dressmaking career. If you've wondered where she got her beautiful tan, look out in the Corliss Nursery fields some hot summer day.

Glee Club 1.



DEMETRA PARDEKAS

"Her eyes are dark, and so is her hair"

"With its curls here, there, and everywhere."

Diminutive "Demie's" dark hair provided a certain boy in senior English with a very handy plaything, before "Demie" put a stop to it. Her private life is kept busy with piano playing, bike riding, and traveling with her salesman father. "Demie" has selected secretarial work as her career, and we wish her the best success in that chosen field.



CAROL PARSONS

"Boot, saddle, to horse and away!"

Meet Carol, our "Class Blusher." The most innocent remarks would bring that familiar pink glow to her cheeks. She has been a high scorer in the basketball team as well as an efficient captain. Carol, an enthusiastic lover of horses, enjoys all sports; and if she isn't taking an active part in them, she is an ardent spectator.

Glee Club 3; Choir 4; French Club 4; Cub Staff 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball Captain 4; Tiger Staff 4; Photography 2; Class Celebrity; Letter Girl 3, 4.





RUTH PICKARD

"For she was just the quiet kind
Whose natures never vary."

Ruth, although a reserved and ambitious member of our class, at times displayed a mischievous and carefree nature. Most of her spare time is spent with Fred. Both of them could be found in Study Hall any morning before eight doing their homework together or carrying on a serious conversation.

Glee Club 1; Choir 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Cub Staff 4; Tiger Staff 4.



DONALD PLAYER

"Quick to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath."
"Pic," who has carried on the family nickname, joined us this year after three years in the Navy. His spare time is spent with Jack and Gary, sharing secrets and troubles. His friendly manner and quick smile have won him many a loyal friend.

Football 1, 2; A.A. 1, 2; Baseball 4.



EDNA POIRIER

"And more than wisdom, more than wealth,
A merry heart that laughs at care."

Edna's being in our class seems to be a mistake — not that we object to the sunshine she brings — but she prefers the under-classmen. We wonder if she's really taking a P.G. for her nurse's training or to keep up old acquaintances.



ALFRED PRISBY

"The Frenchman's darling."

"Al" also shares the traditional nickname of the Prisby family — "Legs." The reason is evident. Very good natured, "Legs" has seldom, if ever, lost his sense of humor, and his inclination to "laugh it off" makes him one of the more popular males in the class. His ups and downs with "Benjy" have probably wrested from him the dubious honor of "Class Lover." For a while we feared we had lost "Al" to "Beverly Trade School," but he returned and was an asset to both the football and basketball teams.

Basketball 4; Football Letterman 4; Baseball 4; Shop Club 2.

PRISCILLA ROSS

"Such piles of cure as Nature never knew."

Curly-haired Priscilla had us all worried in our sophomore year when she went to the hospital with spinal meningitis, but she rallied and came back to continue being an honor student. She and Ruthie are the Jonathan and David pair in our class, for they are together constantly when she isn't practising on the piano.

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Honor Award 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Tiger Staff 4; Cub Staff 4; Photography Club 4.



MARION SCHWARTZ

"My true-love hath my heart,
and I have his."

With Christine as the victim, Marion and her practical jokes keep the sewing class in stitches; but her interest in Penny shows she has a serious side. Lucky Marion with a Chrysler and a fiance. We hope she'll be very happy.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

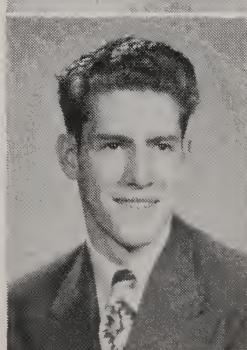


GEORGE SINGER

"Still to be neat, still to be drest."

"Mike" acquired his nickname probably for no better reason than that he has a brother named "Pat." One can easily see why he was chosen "Best Dressed Boy," and his title of "Class Athlete" is no less deserved. A powerhouse on the baseball diamond and equally as capable on the basketball court, Mike has sparked his teammates to many victories. Chosen captain of this year's basketball team, he performed a noteworthy job.

Class Celebrity; Football 4; Letterman 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letterman 3, 4; Baseball Letterman 2, 3, 4; Shop Club 2; Business Manager — Tiger and Cub 4; Vice-President 3; Student Council 4; Band 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 2.



GARY SOMERS

"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."

"Gaby," who is one of our class athletes, doesn't limit his interests to sports as the fact of his being chosen to write an honor essay at graduation, testifies. His many extra activities keep him perpetually busy; yet he still is able to amaze us with his high marks. One is almost sure to find him in his spare time with Jack and "Pic" talking over the latest news of the day. With all Gary's ambition, we are sure he will live up to his title of "Most Likely To Succeed."

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letterman 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Letterman 4; Baseball 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 3; President 4; Class President 1; Camera Club 2; Shop Club 2; Honor Award 1, 2, 3, 4; Cub Staff 1, 2, 3; Tiger Staff 4; Class Celebrity.





WILLIAM SPELIOTES

"He was fresh and full of faith
that something would turn up."

"Wilbur," the standard bearer of the Republican Party, is a great favorite and unofficial mascot of the athletic teams of I.H.S. A watch chain and cigar are Bill's trademarks, and his oft-quoted phrase, "Well, I mean . . ." ring familiar to all his associates. He takes a very optimistic view of things and is satisfied to let nature take its course.

President Shop Club 2; Manager Basketball 1;
Football 2.



CHARLOTTE SZAJEWKA

"Dresses to sit in, and stand in, and walk in;
Dresses to dance in, and flirt in, and talk in . . ."
Did you ever see a manikin walking? — well,
we did. Or perhaps it was Charlotte, for she is so
tall and pretty, and so neatly and fashionably dressed,
that that is what she reminds us of. Perhaps that's
why we chose her best-dressed girl.



DOROTHY TAYLOR

"Come give us a taste of your quality."
We weren't surprised to hear of Dotty's engagement
to Dick, for she is so quiet, we were sure her
mind must be off somewhere. She's altar-bound soon,
and we wish her great happiness. She displayed her
artistic talents as Art Editor of the "Cub" and in
the drawings on the back wall of 207.

Glee Club 3; Cub Staff — Art Editor 4.



WINIFRED TOBIAS

"The silence often of pure innocence
Persuades when speaking fails."

Here we have a rarity — a true blonde and a
modern miss with a domestic outlook. It is also
strange that Winnie, who is so reticent, should wish
to be a telephone operator, but we wish her luck as
"the voice with the smile." Charlie must believe the
old adage that silence is golden, for they are often
seen together.

CHRISTINE TSOUTSOURIS

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Who can deny that Christine's beautiful dark eyes and gleaming smile make her worthy of being chosen "Miss Ipswich of 1946"? She's a very versatile miss who loves music, bowling, and studying foreign languages. Furthermore, "Chris" wants to be a medical secretary; with a personality like hers, we don't doubt that she will make a good one.

Glee Club 1; Choir 3, 4.



PRISCILLA WARANOWSKI

"And then she danced —
O Heaven, her dancing!"

The score is tie! The opposite team has the ball and is shooting for the basket when a blue figure hurtles up to intercept it. One of the best guards Ipswich has ever had, Sammy's dancing partner, and class secretary, "Seda" still finds time to be friendly.

Honor Award 3, 4; Basketball — Girls' Varsity 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Choir 4; Student Council 4; Archery 4; Tiger Staff 4; Letter Girl 3, 4.



ROBERTA WATTS

"Rose on her cheek, lily on her brow,
Dreamy eyes, and quiet now."

Some lucky "Charlie" it will be who makes Roberta says "yes," for she is a good cook and seamstress, a rare combination among these modern misses. Much of her spare time is spent behind the counter of a Rowley drug store. Roberta wants to be a hairdresser; one look at her tresses and one will expect her to be very successful in this vocation.



GEORGE WEAGLE

"Write me as one who loves his fellow men."

Called "Buster" for some unknown reason, George is one of the quieter members of the class. Formerly a medical corpsman in the U.S.N., he felt the need to further his education. The greater part of his time and money is spent in the bowling alleys, where he knocks off the pins for a neat average. He is carrying on from where he left off in the Navy and has selected pharmacy as a vocation.





GERALDINE WEAGLE

"Give me your hand
And let me feel your pulse."

The fact that she was the only member of the class to attempt Cicero is indicative of the success Jerry will have in her chosen career. The agility which she displays on the basketball floor as both guard and forward and her reassuring smile will help make her a capable nurse.

Basketball 4; Glee Club 1; Choir 2, 3, 4.

BARBARA WILSON

"Sweet is every sound,
Sweeter thy voice . . ."

When the choir is a little shaky on the high notes, you can be sure that at least one voice will succeed — Barbara's. In school hours, when she isn't in some mischief, the cafeteria keeps her busy. By her absence record, we judge that vivacious Barb is fonder of her Scout work and baby sitting than of school.

Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Archery 4; Sub-cheerleader 4.

JOSEPH REILLY

"Men of few words are the best men."

Plagued in his childhood years by the nickname of "Wilbur," Joe, on becoming a man, put away such childish things and assumed a more masculine name. When he became seventeen, Joe left for Uncle Sam's Navy where he turned in a worthy war record. Back in school he got right into the "swing of things" to take up where he left off.

Orchestra 2; Band 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2; A.A. 1, 2.

RICHARD SOMERS

"Flattery will get you nowhere."

"Chic" is back with us after a long absence spent in the Coast Guard. He spent the first few months of school at Atlantic Air Academy where, by virtue of his guard position on the football team, he was known as "Tiger" Somers. Returning in January, he made the Somers' family reunion at Ipswich High complete. Short in stature, his favorite expression is "dynamite comes in small packages."

SAMUEL CHOUINARD

"With tousled hair and talking feet
And mischievous eyes you'd love to meet."

"Sam" is our jitterbugging man; you're very apt to bump into him any night in neighboring dance halls experimenting with tricky new steps. In school basketball proves to be his favorite sport. Although we didn't see very much of Sam in Study Hall this past year we picture him trotting nonchalantly through corridors searching for some mischievous pranks. To him goes our best luck for the future.

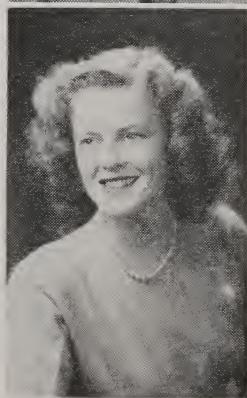
Basketball 4.

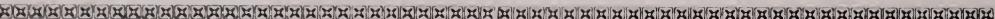


ELIZABETH PRISBY

"A trim little miss, so lighthearted and gay."

"Liz" is noted for her sharp outfits and pretty teeth; Mike, her constant companion, probably agrees with that wholeheartedly. Skating and boating on the river keep her well occupied, with hiking running a close second. Her winsome smile and amusing inquiries are sure to win her many more friends.





FOOTBALL SQUAD

Back row, left to right: Coach Bochynski, George Singer, Nick Pappas, Alfred Prisby, David Purdy, Richard Dorr.

Middle row: Peter Somers, Ralph Hatt, John Comeau, Richard Benoit, Milton Poirier, Edward Kozeneski, Charles Pappas.

Front row: Philip Stewart, Thomas Moynahan, Co-Captains Gary Somers and Jack Benedix, Daniel Markos, Louis Markos.

Sports Review

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Football

After a very unpretentious start, the Ipswich High football squad, coached by new mentor John Bochynski, finished the season relatively strong. Successive defeats by Stoneham, Danvers, Punchard and Methuen forecast a gloomy future for the local eleven. However, by the

time the season had rolled to a close, the "Tigers" had gained the poise and self-confidence necessary for a winning team.

The only win of the season was registered over Johnson High of North Andover. This contest ended the local's campaign with a record of one victory and four defeats.

Opponents	Ipswich	<i>Individual Scoring</i>
Stoneham 14	0	Moynahan
Danvers 30	0	Benedix
Punchard 19	0	Singer
Methuen 20	7	Somers
Johnson 0	7	Bowen
-----	-----	Poirier

Basketball

Although not chosen to compete in the "Tech Tourney" as last year's team had been, the local basketball five enjoyed a very successful season. After a rocky start, the "Orangemen" came back to annex the Cape Ann League title for the fourth consecutive year.

Record — 13 wins, 4 losses.

Opponents	Ipswich
Merrimac	19
Methuen	41
Newburyport	22
*Rockport	24
*Manchester	24
Methuen	38
Lynn Vocational	36
Alumni	42
*Hamilton	25
Gov. Dummer	48
*Rockport	33
Newburyport	31
Danvers	33
*Hamilton	28
Billerica	34
Danvers	25
Billerica	15
-----	-----
	518
	707

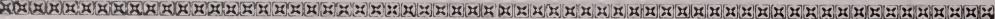
*League contests.

Moynahan	236
Benedix	203
Singer	175
Somers	60
Bowen	18
Poirier	11
Chouinard	6
-----	-----

Baseball

After a discouraging start in which few candidates reported to Coach Bochynski, organized baseball practice finally got under way in early May. A fairly successful season was anticipated, although all of the outfield and two starting pitchers of last year's undefeated squad had graduated.

Fighting for the outfield berths were Jack Benedix, who played quite regularly last year, Gary Somers, "Duke" Poirier, Louis Marchand, Richard Benoit and Charles Mourikas. The infield was chosen from veterans Don Bowen, Tom Moynahan and Dick Burke, and rookies "Legs" Prisby and Pete Podmostka. "Mike" Singer, Byrne Conley and David Purdy were the hurling candidates and Phil Stewart was trying out for catch.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back row: Nick Georgakopoulos, Coach Bochynski, Richard Dorr.

Middle row: Donald Bowen, Philip Stewart, Charles Pappas, Alfred Prisby, Samuel Chouinard.

Front row: Milton Poirier, Thomas Moynahan, Captain George Singer, Jack Benedict, Gary Somers.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

As freshmen, on Wednesday evening, May 3, 1944, we held our first annual girls' exhibition under the direction of Miss Cogswell. A number of group dances and games were performed. The exhibition proved successful and was much enjoyed by a sizeable audience.

In the fall of 1945 our first basketball team was organized on which were many of our present seniors. We played four victorious games:

Topsfield 21	Ipswich 27
Hamilton 21	Ipswich 28
Rockport 27	Ipswich 43
Manchester 18	Ipswich 28

When the fall of 1946 arrived, the girls interested turned out for a new outside sport, archery. When the weather became too cold for archery, we formed our girls' basketball team. Carol Parsons was elected Captain and Annette Morin, manager for the first team. The second team elected Audrey Rose as Captain and Polly Perley, manager.

The first team's games played were:

Merrimac 21	Ipswich 12
Rockport 16	Ipswich 44
Beverly 16	Ipswich 17
Hamilton 15	Ipswich 22
Topsfield 20	Ipswich 24
Beverly 17	Ipswich 7
Rockport 30	Ipswich 50
Topsfield 26	Ipswich 30
Hamilton 6	Ipswich 29

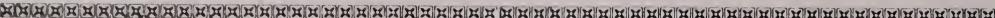
The second team's games:

Rockport 21	Ipswich 16
Beverly 7	Ipswich 15
Hamilton 8	Ipswich 16
Beverly 4	Ipswich 16
Rockport 18	Ipswich 19
Hamilton 9	Ipswich 12

The lineups for our first team were: Gerry Weagle and Anne Barry, center forwards; Phyllis Mozdziez and Barbara Lane, right forwards; Carol Parsons (Captain), left forward; Lucille Bailly, center guard; Priscilla Waranowski, right guard; Joy Lippoldt, left guard.

The lineups for the second team were: Audrey Rose (Captain), center forward; Elaine Adams and Evelyn Benjamin, right forwards; Marlene Super, left forward; Anita Morin, center guard; Barbara MacKay, right guard; Connie Somers and Louise Hodgkins, left guards.

Much team work has been accomplished by both the guards and the forwards. High scorer for the first team was Carol Parsons; for the second team, Audrey Rose.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back row, left to right: Annette Morin (manager), Elaine Adams, Constance Somers, Marlene Super, Coach Cogswell, Audrey Rose, Barbara MacKay, Evelyn Benjamin, Polly Perley.

Middle row: Louise Hodgkins, Barbara Lane, Anne Barry, Geraldine Weagle, Anita Morin.

Front row: Lucille Bailly, Priscilla Waranowski, Carol Parsons (captain), Joy Lippoldt, Phyllis Mozdziez.

Social Review

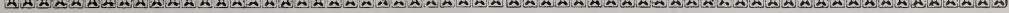
MEMORIAL DAY - '44

As the years have rolled by we have discovered that our class is quite a talented one. In our freshman year we helped out in a Memorial Day play. Those participating were Louise Hodg-

kins, Gary Somers, Barbara Lane, Alfreda Cuik and Anne Barry.

AS SOPHOMORES

The next year we experienced our first real play with an all sophomore cast. It was a sweet play entitled "The Enchanted Scarecrow." The cast was as follows:



Gypsy Boy	Sammy Chouinard
Gypsy Girl	Lucille Bailly
Gypsy Woman	Mary Amerio
Scarecrow	Edward Kozeneski
Little Girl	Joy Lippoldt

CHRISTMAS

In our junior year, we dared to undertake two plays; the first was at Christmas called "Jiminy Christmas." This was done very well and really went over. The cast was as follows:

Mr. Martin	Eddie Kozeneski
Mrs. Martin	Barbara Lane
Bill	Tom Randolph
Sis	Alfreda Cuik
Annie	Carol Parsons
Grannie	Pat Moynahan
Extras — Jack Benedix, Robert McPhail, Ralph Hatt		

MEMORIAL DAY - '46

The other was a very dramatic Memorial Day play called "Our America."

Girl	Pat Moynahan
Boy	Gary Somers
Chorus of Speakers — Alfreda Cuik, Alicia Hills, Ruth Lindgren, Barbara Lane, Ruth Pickard, Louise Hodgkins, Lucille Bailly, Joy Lippoldt, Phyllis Mozdziez, Nancy Fitch, Priscilla Waranowski, Edward Kozeneski		
Color bearers and guards — Horace Mac- Kenney, Roger Carpenter, Gerald Adams.		

CONCERT WITH LEO LITWIN

On April 13, 1947, the musical organizations of Ipswich High School presented a Sunday afternoon concert under the direction of Mr. Arthur H. Tozer.

With Mr. Tozer conducting and Mr. Leo Litwin accompanying the members, the concert could not have been more successful. A vocal solo by Florence Pietrowicz was enjoyed by everyone. The Girls' Choir and Glee Club both sang, and an orchestra composed of High school members and alumni entertained well. We can justly say that the concert was one of the best ever presented by Ipswich High School.

In May the choir participated in a Music Festival held in Medford and sang two of their favorite songs: "The Rosary" and "Play Gypsies, Dance Gypsies." An estimated two thousand from every part of the state were present at that colorful affair.

DANCES

As freshmen and sophomores, we got our first big thrills at school dances, acting as hosts to freshmen, and at Rainbow Hops. Our Junior Prom, in spite of the very chilly February frost, was a grand success with ne'er a falter in the grand march. Red and silver hearts, Cupids, and lacy garlands were in keeping with Valentine's Day. As seniors, we ushered in the traditional



GIRLS' CHOIR

Back row, left to right: Barbara Wilson, Eleanor Haley, Ruth Pickard, Florence Pietrowicz, Lucille Bailly, Priscilla Waranowski, Alida Martel, Celia Kaszuba, Clara Belanger, Louise Hodgkins.

Middle row: Christine Tsoutsouris, Mary Cunningham, Alfreda Cuik, Phyllis Mozdziez, Alfreda Gureczak, Joy Lippoldt, Carol Parsons, Virginia Lezon, Carol Perkins, Betty Hood, Audrey Rose.

Front row: Maxine Smith, Esther Rambo, Geraldine Weagle, Lucille Hoyt, Mr. Tozer, Barbara Lane, Nancy Fitch, Anne Barry, Ruth Lindgren.

Barn Dance. Cornstalks were on the floor with pumpkins, while a moon, witches, and weird cats supplied the correct atmosphere; "Seven in an' Seven Out" was popular that evening, too, as

in previous years. In the spring of our graduating year we held a mysterious Tiger Dance and wound up our high school years with a grand, formal senior reception.

Class Celebrities

Actor — Edward Kozeneski	Most Daring — Eleanor Boudreau
Actress — Alfreda Cuik	Most Dignified — Louise Hodgkins
Artist — Horace MacKenney	Most Likely to Succeed — Gary Somers
Athlete (boy) — George Singer	Most Popular Boy — Ralph Hatt
Athlete (girl) — Carol Parsons	Most Popular Girl — Barbara Lane
Author — Gary Somers	Most Studious — Alfreda Cuik
Baby — Anne Barry	Musician — Horace MacKenney
Best Dancer (boy) — Gary Somers	One Who Has Done Most for the Class — Alfreda Cuik
Best Dancer (girl) — Joy Lippoldt	Optimist — Gary Somers, Robert McPhail (tie)
Honorable Mention — Priscilla Waranowski	Pessimist — Robert McPhail
Best Dressed Girl — Charlotte Szajewka	Honorable Mention — Gary Somers
Best Dressed Boy — George Singer	Poet — Lucille Bailly
Best Looking Boy — Robert Benjamin	Politician — Gary Somers
Best Looking Girl — Patricia Moynahan	Saint — Theodora Kisiel
Blusher — Carol Parsons	Sophisticated Lady — Charlotte Szajewka
Chatterer — Ruth Lindgren	Woman-Hater — John Karalias
Class Lovers — Horace MacKenney and Nancy Fitch	Wolf — Byrne Conley
Clown — John Benedix	Wolverine — Lucille Hoyt
Dreamer — Jane Chmura	Nuisance — Walter Babcock
Man-Hater — Theodora Kisiel	



CHEERLEADERS

Left to right: Carmen Benoit, Constance Graffum, Audrey Rose, Barbara Lane, Alfreda Cuik, Mary Cunningham, Barbara MacKay, Mary MacKenzie.

HIT PARADE OF '47

Adams, Gerald — "Come, Josephine, In
My Flying Machine"

Amerio, Mary — "The Radiance In Your
Eyes"

Babcock, Walter — "I Know a Little Bit
About a Lot of Things"

Bailly, Lucille — "Miss You"

Barry, Anne — "I Only Want a Buddy"
Bartnicki, John — "Mindin' My Business"

Bell, Avis — "Daisy Bell"

Benedix, John — "Everything Happen to
Me"

Benjamin, Lucille — "Livin', Laughin',
Lovin'"

Benjamin, Robert — “A-Hunting We Will Go”

Beaulieu, Theresa — “Small Fry”

Boudreau, Eleanor — “A Bicycle Built for Two”

Brown, Ruth — “Honey”

Calderone, Richard — “Caldonia”

Chmura, Jane — “Dream Awhile”

Conley, Byrne — “That Sly Old Gentleman”

Courage, Fred — “In My Merry Oldsmobile”

Cuik, Alfreda — “Three Little Miles from Town”

Dorr, Doris — “Drifting and Dreaming”

Fitch, Nancy — “Can’t Help Lovin’ That Man of Mine”

Fulle, Fred — “My Sugar is so Refined”

Galantis, Katherine — “There’s a Rainbow ’Round My Shoulder”

Georgeakopoulos, Nicholas — “I Tried”

Gilmore, Retta — “Green Eyes”

Haley, Eleanore — “You’d Be Surprised”

Hatt, Ralph — “Sonny Boy”

Hodgkins, Louise — “Miss Sophistication”

Hood, Betty — “I Had the Craziest Dream”

Hood, Howard — “I Love the Ladies”

Hornby, Jean — “You Came Along from Out of Nowhere”

Hovey, Donald — “It’s Not I’m Such a Wolf”

Hoyt, Lucille — “Why Can’t My Dreams Come True”

Karalias, John — “Poor John!”

Kaszuba, Cecilia — “Smilin’ Through”

Kisiel, Theodora — “Bake Dat Chicken Pie”

Kozeneski, Edward — “A Farmer’s Life is a Very Merry Life”

Lampropoulos, Paul — “Drowsy Head”

Lane, Barbara — “Cheerful Little Earful”

Lindgren, Ruth — “All Through the Day I Dream About the Night”

Lippoldt, Joy — “Two Big Eyes”

MacKenney, Horace — “Strike Up the Band”

MacKenney, Virginia — “Leave the Dishes in the Sink”

Mackiewicz, Frieda — “Patience and Fortitude”

Markos, Etta — “Dark Eyes”

Martel, Alida — “She’s Everybody’s Sweetheart”

McPhail, Robert — “Confucius Says”

Miller, Eva — “I’m a Big Girl Now”

Morgan, Jean — “Jeannie With the Light Brown Hair”

Morin, Anita and Annette — “My Sister and I”

Moynahan, Patricia — "Open the Door, Richard"

Moynahan, Thomas — "I Haven't Got a Worry in the World"

Mozdziez, Phyllis — "Sweet and Lovely"

Pappamihiel, Georgia — "Georgia On My Mind"

Pardekas, Demetra — "Smiles"

Parsons, Carol — "Give Me My Boots and Saddle"

Pickard, Ruth — "Quelque Chose"

Player, Donald — "I'm in the Middle of Nowhere"

Poirier, Edna — "With a Song in My Heart"

Prisby, Alfred — "Laugh, Clown, Laugh"

Reilly, Joseph — "Little Joe"

Ross, Priscilla — "Why Does It Get So Late So Early"

Schwartz, Marion — "In Apple Blossom Time"

Singer, George — "My Hero"

Somers, Gary — "Where Do I Go from Here?"

Somers, Richard — "Gotta Make Up for Lost Time"

Speliates, William — "Am I Too Late?"

Szajewka, Charlotte — "In My Blue Serge Suit"

Taylor, Dorothy — "Soon, Soon, Soon"

Tobias, Winifred — "How Cute Can You Be?"

Tsoutsouris, Christine — "Tell Me, Pretty Maiden"

Waranowski, Priscilla — "Round and Round She Goes"

Watts, Roberta — "Charley, My Boy"

Weagle, George — "Far, Far, Away"

Weagle, Geraldine — "A Friend of Yours"

Wilson, Barbara — "Guess I'll Get the Papers and Go Home"

Alumni News

CLASS OF 1946

William Alexopoulos, Leo Downey, Richard Low and Paul Martel are serving in the U. S. Army.

Marjorie Bailly is married to Walter Crossman.

Bradford Batchelder is attending the University of New Hampshire.

Robert Bolles is at Bowdoin College.

Norma Brown, Beryl Wiley, Doris Parsons, Marion Lord, and Frances Canejo are at Salem Commercial School.

Bob Burke is training to be a coach at Springfield College.

Jean Herrick is at Syracuse University.

Alicia Hills is attending the Windsor School in Boston.

Zita Kmiec is married to Russell Wile.

Betty Lou Perley is at the University of New Hampshire.

Jean Richards is attending Lynn Burdett College.

Edna Smith is married to Nelson Pascoe.

Hattie Safstrom, Theresa Marcorelle, and Beverly Wilson are at Salem North Shore Babies' Hospital.

Helen Smolenski is at the University of California at Los Angeles.

Athena Vlahos is at Boston University.

Patricia Wilder is attending Wheaton College.

CLASS OF 1945

Chet Bowen is continuing with his studies at Mass. State College.

Deborah Duffus is studying at the Vesper George School of Art.

Alfred Jewett, recently discharged from the U. S. Navy, is taking a night course at Boston University. He is engaged to Mary Marshall.

Mabel Leavitt is married to John Flynn.

Ann MacKenzie is married to William Powers.

Doris Mehaffey is married to Theodore Fyrberg.

Herman Nelson and Arthur Ross are both in the U. S. Army and now stationed in Japan.

CLASS OF 1944

Robert Denning is attending Northeastern University.

Joanne Fuller is attending Boston University's School of Practical Arts and Letters.

Albert Haley is studying for the ministry at Johnson City Bible School, Johnson City, New York.

Helene Morgan is a beautician in Newburyport.

Elizabeth Wade and Anna Sheehan are at Massachusetts State Teacher's College at Framingham.

Alfred Babcock was recently discharged from the U. S. Army.

CLASS OF 1943

Robert Duff is married to Freida Prisby.

Claire Gallant is a senior at Regis College.

Ruth Mackenzie is engaged to John Dragoni.

Donald MacPhail is at Northeastern University.

Eleanor McGlew is married to Robert Sheehan.

Percy Purington is continuing with his studies at Salem State Teacher's College. He is engaged to Joyce Kneeland of Newburyport.

Johanne Black graduates in June from Emerson College.

Joyce Bousley is graduating from Smith College.

Robert Conary, Jr., has a mate's license on a Standard Oil tanker which runs between the United States and South America.

Claire Gallant graduates this month from Regis College.

Joan Ross, who has graduated from Radcliffe College, is leaving for England where she plans to attend Oxford University for two months as an exchange student.

Wiliam Senseney was recently on the Dean's list at Bates College.

Maureen Sullivan is graduating from Trinity College, Washington, D. C.

Carlton Clement is a sophomore at Bates College.



CHEERLEADERS

Left to right: Carmen Benoit, Constance Graffum, Audrey Rose, Barbara Lane, Alfreda Cuik, Mary Cunningham, Barbara MacKay, Mary MacKenzie.

CLASS OF 1942

Brian Marcorelle is married to Eva Morin.

Edgar Collins is married to Beatrice Gallant.

Wendell Hill is in business with his father.

Robert Lombard has graduated from Northeastern University and is now attending Mass. Institute of Technology.

Ann Parsons is a nurse in the Presbyterian Hospital in New York City.

A daughter was born to Jane (Dolan) Stansfield on March 10, 1947.



Noontime Dancing

Florence Pickard is teaching French in the Henry T. Wing School in Sandwich, Massachusetts.

CLASS OF 1941

Charlotte Lindgren will receive her Master of Arts degree from Boston University this summer.

Public Information Office
Headquarters Command
European Command

APO 757

6 May, 1947

Frankfurt, Germany — Cpl. Mary Hall, daughter of Mr. Albert Hall, of Ipswich, Massachusetts, was recently promoted to Technician Fourth Grade.

Sgt. Hall is presently assigned to Operations and Training Division (OPOT) of Headquarters Command, European Command.

A graduate of Manning High School, she joined the Women's Army Corps in 1943 at Daytona, Florida, and left the States for overseas duty with the Occupation Forces in September, 1946. After arriving in Europe, she was stationed in Paris, France, and later came to Frankfurt.





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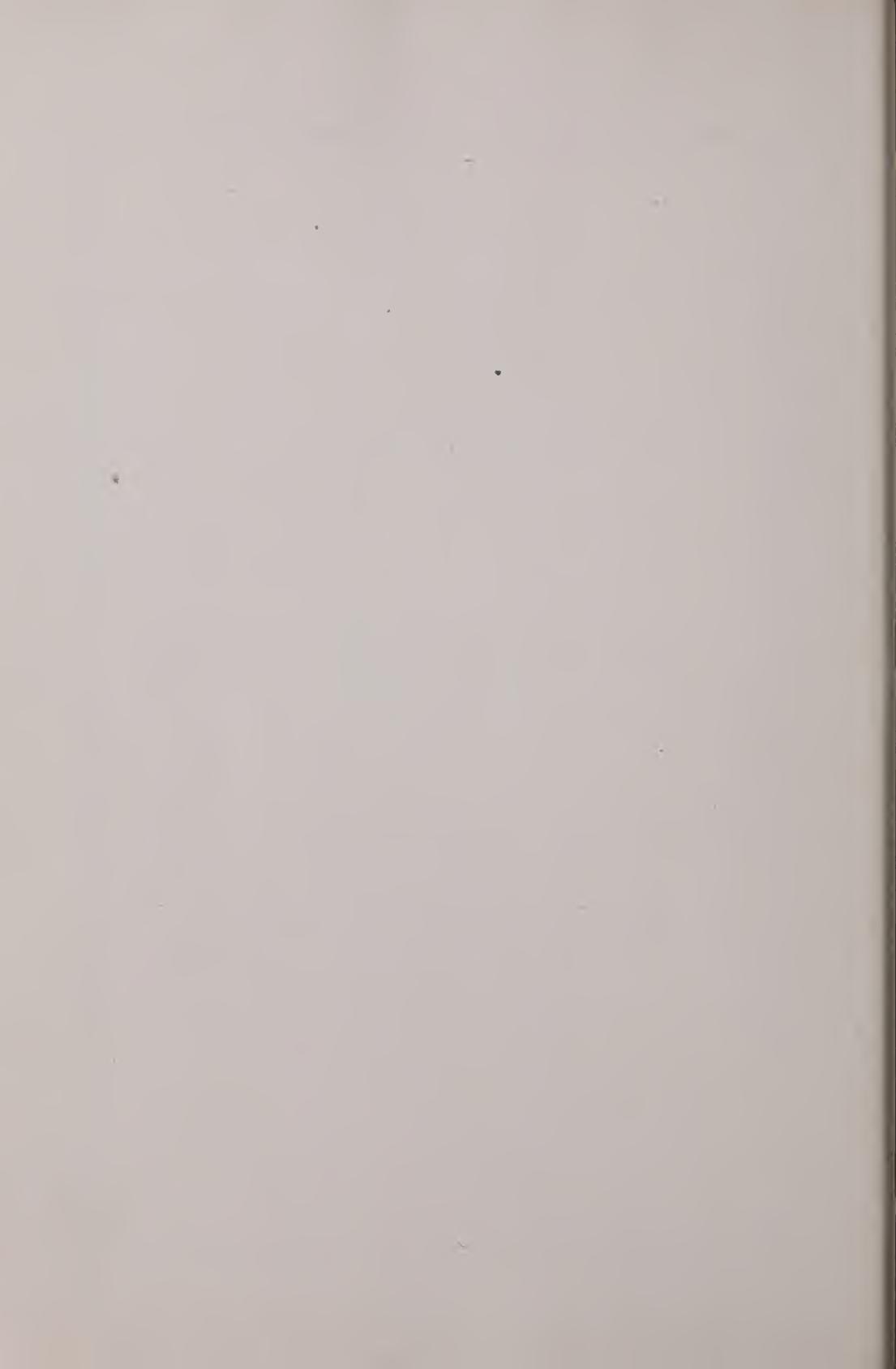
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